CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 116,000.

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

FOR SPRING SEWING GET A BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

FIFTH PAGE.

VOLUME LXI. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1893. NUMBER 8.

Poetry.

NEXT DECEMBER.

So you've loved and lost Miranda? Ah, but
that is serious—
Can we, if our first love's faithless, ever
love again?
No, sir; far from human haunts in solitude
we bury us,
Reading German pessimists to aggravate
the pain.
Well I know the mischief that one hour on
the veranda did,
How she gave you flowers and undoubted
cause for hope;
Other girls, you see, have done, sir, much
as your Miranda did;
Other men burn letters to the utmost
envelope.
And naught of Miranda will you remember
When you marry Nerissa next December.

Wrote some poems, did you, and a check
upon the county bank?
Brought the volume out and gave the
publisher the check?
Up came some reviewer, just a literary
mountebank,
Took that unoffending volume up and
wrung its neck.
Never will you write again—no, not one
little triolet;
Some may case their souls with song,
but never more will you.
Withered like that blossom of pudicity,
the violet,
You are dumb forever, stricken down by
that review.
And naught of your failure will you remember
When you publish again, sir, next December.

So your baby boy is dead—the pretty,
prettiest boy of all?
Still about the house you go upon your
daily tasks,
Taking part in others' joys, though something's hurt the joy of all,
Fearing still the kindly look that thought
for others asks.
Yes, you speak not of your sorrow—put it
from you, fly from it—
There's so much to do each day and
there's no time to weep;
You'll not know your heart was broken
till at last you die from it,
As a child scarce knows she's tired until
she falls asleep.
You'll have no sorrow to remember
Beyond earth's winters next December.
—Barry Pain.

IF IT COULD BS.

If I could hold your hands to-night,
Just for a little while, and know
That only I, of all the world,
Possessed them so.

A slender shape in that old chair,
If I could see you here to-night
Between me and the twilight pale—
So light and frail.

Your cold white dress its folding lost
In one broad sweep of shadow gray;
Your weary head just drooped aside,
The sweet old way.

Bowed like a flower-cup dashed with rain
The darkness crossing half your face
And just the glimmer of a smile
For one to trace.

If I could see your eyes that reach
Far out into the furthest sky,
Where, past the trail of dying suns,
The old years lie;

Or touch your silent lips to-night
And steal the sadness from their smile
And find the last kiss they have kept
This weary while!

If it could be, oh, all in vain
The restless trouble of my soul
Sets, as the great tide to the moon,
Toward your control!

In vain the longing of the lips,
The eye's desire, and the pain;
The hunger of the heart. Oh, love,
Is it in vain?
—Exchange.

POOR POETRY BUT GOOD SENSE.

There is very little trouble
That happens us to-day;
It is the sorrows of to-morrow
That drive our joys away.

We sometimes sit and wonder,
And stew and foam and fret,
For fear something may happen,
But it hasn't happened yet.

There was once a lonely woman
Who cried down by the sea;
"What if my pretty children
All should perished be!"

Now this particular woman,
Who thus did fret and fret,
Is still a maiden lady;
So, it hasn't happened yet.
—Amusing Journal.

NOT A NEW STIMULANT.

Nitro-Glycerine Has Been Given by Physicians of All Schools.

A few days ago it was telegraphed from Washington in a somewhat sensational manner that nitro-glycerine was being administered to Mr. Blaine by his physician for the purpose of stimulating the action of the heart of the distinguished patient. This was represented by the dispatches as being something new and startling in medical practice. Such is not the case. Dr. E. M. Hale, of Chicago, has written the following letter to one of the newspapers of that city, which is extremely interesting:

"Your rather sensational Washington dispatch relating to the drug nitro-glycerine being given to Mr. Blaine gives an erroneous impression. It is not a new drug, and is not dangerous when given in proper doses. It is a peculiar stimulant to the heart, and acts by dilating the arteries. It is now given by all schools when indicated in Bright's disease, namely, when the arteries are contracted so much that the weak heart can not force the blood into them in sufficient quantity. It is of great value in the first stages of that disease, and it is probable that if it had been given to Mr. Blaine months ago it might have been beneficial to him. The value of nitro-glycerine in all diseases characterized by abnormal tension in the arteries is not as fully recognized as it should be. By its dilating effects it is capable of working off apoplexy and many other congestions, especially congestion of the kidneys, which obtains in the first stages of Bright's disease. It is invaluable in fainting, threatened heart failure, collapse in cholera, and many similar conditions. It will cure those violent headaches due to spasm of the arteries of the head. It is a better and safer stimulant than alcohol, ammonia or quinine."

Don't Wrangle.

If it did any one the least bit of good to wrangle, then we would say go ahead and enjoy your wordy war, but it does not. You feel mean and small and awfully sorry for the words which may be forgiven, but which have left their sting nevertheless. Can we not all of us remember some especially bitter speech that we always regret, yet which once past our lips can never be recalled. Remember this, and watch your tongue as you would some dangerous animal whose escape means the destruction of life and property.

Under control, the tongue is a most able helper, but once the curb is removed it makes deep wounds on many a tender heart, that may in time heal over, yet which will always leave ugly and unsightly scars as the reminder of a time when temper got the best of reason.

A Lucky Rescue.

A little Scotch boy, on being rescued by a by-stander from the river into which he had fallen, expressed heartfelt gratitude, saying:

"I'm so glad you got me out. What a lickin' I wad have frae my father if I had been drooned!"—Tit-Bits.

Willing to Receive Help.

"Have you got a collection of any kind," asked Uncle Mark, "that I can help you with?"

"Yes, sir," replied Ned; "I've got a collection of United States coins in my bank, and nothing larger than a dime."—Harper's Young People.

Had References.

"I hear you have married Bobbett's divorced wife."

"Yes."

"How did you come to do that?"

"Bobbett recommended her highly. Said his only trouble was she snored, and you know I'm deaf."—Household Monthly.

All He Had Left.

Wife (significantly)—"The pocketbook you gave me for a Christmas present was empty."

Husband—(grimly)—Yes, it was mine."—New York Weekly.

DAYS AND NIGHTS IN OLD JAPAN.

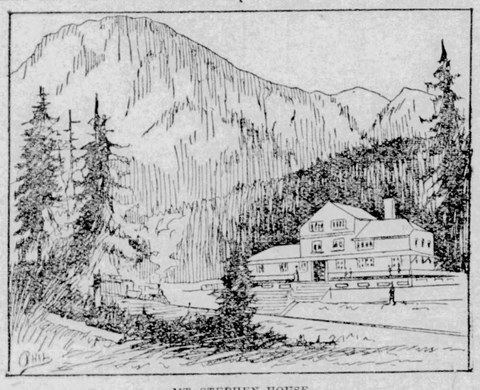
WRITTEN EXCLUSIVELY FOR THE BLADE, BY

ROBINSON LOCKE.

It was not so very many years ago that a trip to Japan was looked upon as an undertaking of great magnitude. Then the usual way of going to the Orient was by the Eastern route. To-day the trip is not at all hard, if one goes East by going far enough West. The Canadian Pacific railway company, whose line crosses the continent from Quebec and Montreal in the East to Vancouver in the West, has a fine line of steamers running from Vancouver direct to Hong Kong, China, making the first stop after leaving the North American continent, at Yokohama, the busiest, though the youngest, of all the great commercial cities of Japan.

The journey to Vancouver, although long, is not tiresome. The Canadian Pacific equipment is unsurpassed anywhere. The sleeping and dining cars are of the most luxurious description, the roadbed is of the finest possible construction, and above all every one connected with the road from General Passenger Agent McNicoll, in Montreal, down to the humblest train boy, seems to live for the sole purpose of making your trip comfortable and pleasant. Starting as our party did from Toledo we were under the care of Mr. C. Sheehy, the district passenger agent, at Detroit, who took charge of all the details in such a way that nothing was left for us to do but to say "good bye" and settle down comfortably for the long jaunt across the country.

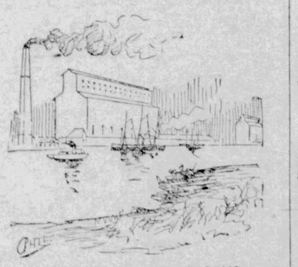
From Toledo to Vancouver is a long ride, measured by miles. But so comfortably was the trip made, so interesting was the country traversed, that it seemed like a short excursion. The main line of the Canadian Pacific was reached by the way of Detroit and Toronto, at North Bay, a new, but rapidly growing town on Lake Nipissing, whose blue waters are surrounded



MT. STEPHEN HOUSE.
(At Field—4,050 Feet Above the Level of the Sea.)

by a dense forest almost untouched by the axe of the pioneer. Westward from North Bay the road passes through a wildly picturesque country, rough and rugged, although there are at times long stretches of good farming lands. There is plenty of water all through this section, which abounds in small lakes and rivers, with plenty of game of all kinds.

Approaching Sudbury, 80 miles west of North Bay, the building of a number of smelting furnaces calls attention to the fact that near there are the most extensive copper and nickel deposits known in the world. Passing through many heavy rock cuttings the road strikes the rugged shores of Lake Superior. Here the scenery is particularly fine, especially in the neighborhood of Jack Fish a small trading station. There is a great bay there around which the road winds and twists in grand curves over high trestles, through long tunnels cut through the rugged mountains jutting out into the lake, and along the face of high cliffs whose space for the roadbed had been blasted out of solid rock. The scene is one of rugged grandeur, with the towering mountains on one side and on the other evergreen covered isles, and bold promotories running far out into the water. From this point on to Port Arthur on the west shore of Thunder Bay the ride is full of interest and at Fort Wil-



ELEVATORS AT FORT WILLIAM.
apacity Twelve to Fifteen Hundred Thousand Bushel.

liam, the terminus of the eastern division of the C. P. R., begins the prairie lands so rich in wheat and grain.

Fort William has a population of nearly 3,000 and is rapidly growing. It was for many years one of the most important posts of the Hudson's Bay company, the old fur house of the fort standing to-day under the shadow of the enormous grain elevators that handle the products of the illimitable prairies that stretch away westward.

The weather this second week of October was perfect. The frost had touched the green leaves with his finger of red, and all along the mountain sides there were great patches of crimson and scarlet standing out against the deep green of the hardy pines, whose color never changes. The air was clear and crisp early in the day, and as night drew on, became quite cool. Through that part of the country this weather continues until early in November, when winter sets in with its dry cold and freezes everything up till the middle of February. Then the warm sun unlocks all the frozen depths and quickly makes summer, there being but very little of the slush and muddy snow so characteristic of the early spring further south.

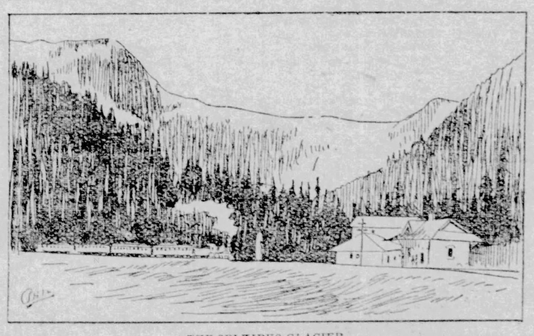
After a long run across the Red River valley, Winnipeg is reached, a live bustling city of nearly 30,000 people, the capital of the Province of

BANFF HOT SPRINGS.
(Showing the Canadian Pacific Railway Company's Fine Hotel on the Plateau.)

Manitoba, and situated at the juncture of the Red and Assiniboine rivers. The wide streets, fine business blocks and elegant residences speak of thrift and enterprise, and make it almost impossible to believe that in 1871 there were less than a hundred people there. The Canadian Pacific has done a great deal of course, in building up not only Winnipeg, but all the country round about. The road's principal workshops between Montreal and Vancouver, are located there, as are also the company's land offices. The C. P. R. owns the odd numbered sections in the belt of land extending 24 miles on each side of the track between Winnipeg and the Rocky mountains, embracing some of the best wheat lands of that famous valley.

The people of the states have no conception of the extent of this great northern country, although general reading has given the information that it is a great wheat district. It was a matter of some surprise, however, to learn that the estimated area of fertile lands in this Canadian Northwest, of which the C. P. R. is the great artery, is 200,000,000 of acres, and that in the Province of Manitoba alone there were raised, one season, 13,000,000 bushels of wheat, while the District of Alberta and Western Assiniboia, further west, supported entirely on their natural grasses 150,000 cattle, 15,000 horses and 50,000 sheep. A large farmer living near Brandon, a short distance west of Winnipeg, says that of the 2,500 acres comprising his farm, he has 800 under crop, over 700 being in wheat, which yielded last year 17,000 bushels, notwithstanding the dry weather. He commenced seeding about March 20, harvested August 8, and had the whole crop cut, threshed and delivered at the Brandon elevator ready for shipment by the middle of September, nearly all of it grading No. 1 hard and No. 1 extra.

Good farm land may be obtained all along the C. P. R. for from $10 to $15 per acre on the most advantageous terms of payment. The land is level and easily worked, and produces splendid crops, the soil being generally a clay loam of varying depth, and possessing all the food



THE SELKIRKS GLACIER.
Embracing All the White Portion of the Picture Between the Peaks on the Right and Left.

over which raging mountain torrents fall in glistening cascades; the grade is 116 feet in the mile, and enormous chasms yawn in all directions. But by means of tunnels and bridges, some of the latter nearly three hundred feet high, all difficulties have been overcome, and the handsome train spins along as unconcernedly as it did in crossing the plains. The summit of the pass over the Selkirks is 4,300 feet above the sea level, about 200 feet higher than the station a little further on, called Glacier House, where there is a marvelous view of high snow clad peaks thrown out in bold relief by the Great Glacier, larger than any of the more famous ones in the Swiss Alps. Just beyond the Glacier House are the "loops," where the road goes down the steep valley by crossing and recrossing in zigzag fashion, first one side of the valley and then the other, making a most remarkable show of engineering gymnastics.

After a long day full of wonderful sights the road strikes the Fraser canyon, down which flows the Fraser river, celebrated the world over for its salmon. From North Bend to Yale, a distance of only 23 miles, there is some of the most wildly picturesque scenery to be found anywhere along the line. The canyon is a narrow gorge, the mountains on each side rising to great heights, and almost perpendicularly. It is a wild freak of nature, the canyon winding and twisting about in the most remarkable fashion, sometimes almost doubling back on itself. The Fraser river is at times a broad, swift running stream, and then again the gorge shuts together with great rocks jutting out so as to almost make a dam. Through these small apertures the steel blue water pours like a mill race, boiling as though angry at being delayed in its mad flight toward the ocean, urged on by countless waterfalls that tumble from high in air down the perpendicular sides of the gorge.

CROSSING THE SELKIRKS.
Showing the Snow Sheds Used in Winter and the Outer Track for Summer.

The construction of a railroad through such a canyon as this one of Fraser must have been an appalling problem to the originators of the project. True, there is on one bank an old, disused coach road, built many years ago by the government for trading purposes. The building of that road was looked upon as a great undertaking, and its completion was heralded far and wide as a great piece of skilfull engineering. The successful construction of a railroad on the opposite bank was a far greater undertaking. The canyon is so narrow, and its course up the mountains is so tortuous that it must have most thoroughly tested the ingenuity of the engineers. But they overcame all obstacles. They blasted the sides of the towering mountains, and made a narrow ledge just wide enough for the single track of steel; where they could not go around great projecting boulders hundreds of feet in size, hanging well over the seething river below, they went through them; they built mighty trestles across the rushing mountain streams born of some hidden glacier miles above; they threw bridges of iron and steel over chasms hundreds of feet deep; in short, with nineteenth century enterprise, skill and courage they subdued nature and constructed one of the finest railways in the world.

The trip down the Fraser was a succession of charming pictures all the way to Vancouver, where, at the dock, near the railway station, was the beautiful steamer Empress of India that was to take us across the wide Pacific.

Two days were pleasantly spent in Vancouver, a new but enterprising and rapidly growing city with a population of over 20,000. In 1886 a dense forest covered the site of the town. To-day there are fine hotels, opera houses, banks, warehouses, wholesale houses of all kinds, and everything needed in a bustling, go-a-head city. It is beautifully situated on a fine harbor, and is destined in the near future to become a very large and important commercial center, the western terminus of the Canadian Pacific railway.

The voyage across the Pacific took thirteen days, and was remarkably pleasant, the weather being fine throughout save one severe gale three days from Yokohama That one blow gave us a good idea of the seaworthiness of the steamer, which stood up to the blast as steady as a rock. Capt. Marshall was a sailor, every inch of him, and handled his charge most skilfully. These steamers—there are three on the line, the Empress of India, Empress of Japan,

A DOUBLE RIKISHA, CARRYING TWO PERSONS.
[The greater number of these vehicles are made to accommodate one person. Fares are 10 sen, about 7 cents our money, for any distance under a mile 15 sen an hour, and 75 sen a day; the coolie securing a gratuity for work at night or in hard storms.]

and Empress of China—all exactly alike, have twin screws, steel hulls, air tight water compartments, built regardless of expense, with the sole idea of safety, comfort and speed. The state-rooms are large, commodious and perfectly ventilated—this last feature being one that will be fully appreciated by people who have crossed the Atlantic on the crack ships whose ventilation is abominable. The table was excellent, service prompt and efficient, and all the officers from highest to lowest constantly on the alert to add to the comfort and pleasure of the passengers.

Every afternoon the young men, and some of the older ones, played cricket on the covered promenade deck, a net being stretched along the rail to keep the ball from going overboard. On several occasions lawn tennis was played, while the shuffleboard and rings were in almost constant demand.

The Pacific is a dreary waste of water. For thirteen days there was no sign of life beyond the good ship that was bearing us "Westward to the Far East." Not a sail was sighted, not a spouting whale nor a tumbling porpoise was seen. In fact, with the exception of the Aleutian islands, there was nothing but water from the time we left Vancouver until just before the sun came up from out of the sea far away to the east, we neared the welcome harbor of Yokohama.

On the afternoon of the thirteenth day from Vancouver land was sighted and kept in view until nightfall. The next morning, as soon as it was light enough to see anything, we found on the right a group of low-lying islands far off in the distance, while on the left, a mile or more away, was a long, irregular line of hills, broken here and there by arms of the sea, which, penetrating inland, made tiny, rugged islands, pretty bays and sheltered coves. In the east the sky was just taking on a ruddy, golden hue, breaking the dull, gray clouds that seemed to rise lazily from the sea into a thousand fantastic shapes and shadows. Almost imperceptibly they formed into great banks and billows of softest, fleeciest blue, or streaked with tawny yellow, deepening now and then into a rich, old gold. Far away on the left, beyond the low-lying hills, that seemed like a miniature range of mountains, its base hidden in a long streamer of dull, blueish grey clouds, there arose the majestic proportions of snow-clad Fujiyama, that great pyramidal mountain whose wondrous beauties have been sung by the poets of all countries and of all ages. At this hour the peculiar cloud effects made it seem preternaturally large and imposing, and even as we looked, a fleecy white cloud, drifting slowly along, completely hid its top from view so that there could be seen only the brilliant field of snow high up the cone, and, further down, the shadowy outlines of its regular form through the clouds that soon became so dense as to envelope it entirely and shut it out from view.

As the day advanced the magnificent harbor of Yokohama, with its mountainous arms encircling its dancing waters, was spread out before us like a great picture whose manifold beauties defy description. Straight ahead of us, in the very hollow of the bow were the low, flat-roofed houses along the Bund, a pretty street, running along the water's edge inside the breakwater. As the Empress of India came to anchor, she found herself in a noble company of American, French and English men-of-war, their great guns grinning through the open ports; merchantmen from all over the world, and, strangest of all, innumerable Japanese boats of all sizes and conditions, from the great clumsy junks, high of stern and low of bow, with one large square sail on a mast far to stern, down to the heavy little sampans, or row-boats, sculled by means of a long, cumbrous oar worked with both hands over the side of the boat near the stern.

THE GRAND HOTEL AT YOKOHAMA, ON THE BUND, FACING THE HARBOR.

While the noisy, puffing steam launches from the hotels were taking on baggage and passengers there was ample time to take in some of the new, and in many instances, novel sights that presented themselves to our unaccustomed Western eyes with startling rapidity.

Although it was a rather cold morning a light overcoat being none too warm, these dusky sailors, men and boys, were arrayed in costumes that might seem appropriate to the countries near the Equator. That is to say, the most of them wore a sort of blue cotton coat that in some cases reached almost to the knees. But when there was work to be done, rowing or handling freight or baggage, these coats were found to be in the way and were thrown off, leaving the men with only a clout around the loins, their bare bodies and legs, brown and muscular, glistening in the morning sun, as they bent to their tasks. In some of the boats were older men who put in their time trying to keep warm. They, too, were arrayed in the long, loose coat and breech clout, and they smuggled down in the bow of the boat, warming their hands over a little square box, in which tiny bits of charcoal were smouldering in the ashes. They squatted on mats beside these boxes and never stirred except to fill, light and empty their pipes, an operation that required altogether about a minute. While the majority of these boats came out to the ship in the hope of picking up a few cents by taking ashore those passengers who were too impatient to wait for the hotel tugs, a number of them had an eye to business and soon had the promenade deck converted into a miniature bazaar, while they exposed for sale all sorts of curious odds and ends of no earthly use, even to the passengers who were going on to China, as the Empress remained at Yokohama 24 hours to coal up and get the latest mails, and in that time they could go ashore and purchase more desirable articles at a much less figure. Still these fellows were persistent and some of them did quite a brisk trade, in lacquer boxes, fans, tortoise shell combs and ornaments, umbrellas and toys of various kinds.

We were so glad to be near land again that as soon as the first hotel tug was ready for shore we went along, and in ten minutes set foot on the stone quay near the custom house. And such a sight as was there presented. There were hundreds of sailors, men and boys, dock laborers, and workmen of all kinds, some of them with coats, more without, and a few wearing white cotton trunks that extended from the waist half way to the knee. They were lounging about waiting for something to turn up, with that easy style so characteristic of the Yokohamanese, which will be spoken of more in detail later on.

The trifling formality at the custom house having been gone through with, (the examination was of the mildest possible description) we found ourselves on the street confronted by what seemed a legion of dusky Japs, bare-legged and bare-headed, all bowing and scraping and talking as fast as they could. Behind them stood a long row of Jinrikishas, or rikishas, for short. The bowing Japs pointed to us and to the rikishas, and not without some misgivings we mounted.

We said "Grand Hotel," they said "All right," and away we went.

One's first ride in a rikisha is an experience never to be forgotten. Imagine an exaggerated two-wheel baby buggy, with a cover that can be raised and lowered like a carriage top; two shafts closed at the ends, and then you have a rikisha. When the shafts rest on the ground, as they do when the vehicle is not in motion, the seat pitches forward and downward at an angle of about 45 degrees. You step into the thing and sit

FUJIYAMA—THE SACRED MOUNTAIN—AS SEEN FROM A FARM NEAR YOSHIWARA.
[Drawn in India ink by Y. Nakayama, from a photograph made expressly for the Blade by A. Farsari & Co., Yokohama.]

macadamized road, his little body bent low over the end piece of the shafts, and his brown bare legs playing tag with each other as they chased themselves along. We laughed, and they laughed, and when in five minutes they deposited us in front of the hotel, we gladly gave them an extra fee to celebrate the auspicious beginning of our happy days and nights in old Japan.

TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.

Wouldn't Work Twice.

He—I love you, dearest, and I never shall love you one whit less. It shall be my purpose as long as I live to make you happy and contented.

She—Yes, yes; I have been married before. Let us come down to something practical. How much are you going to allow me per week for spending money?—Boston Transcript.

Mr. Peck's Idea.

Watts—"Insomnia has its uses. The song of 'Home Again' was written one night when he could not sleep."

Mr. Peck—"Home again and couldn't sleep? He must have forgotten his wife's bonnet."—Indianapolis Journal.

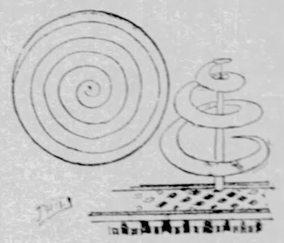
HOT AIR TOYS.

How to Make Things Pleasant About the Store.

There are a few boys in every school who seem to excel all their associates in mechanical ability. To such boys the construction of toy windmills, waterwheels, whistles and popguns, or more dangerous devices, comes like a natural tuition. Time never hangs on their hands and if they are genial lads they are always popular with their schoolmates, who delight to help forward their many engineering schemes.

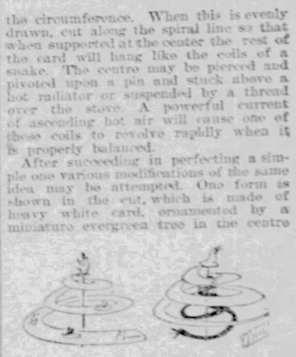
When there is a boy of this description and of really good influence in a neighborhood it is a good thing for the community, as parents can feel safe regarding their young hopefuls, who are having real fun and practical instruction at the same time, just from contact with an associate whose influence counteracts that of idler boys, who usually seek unworthy amusements. Most children have amused themselves with toy windmills cut from a square paper or card and mounted on a pin; but perhaps few have made card-board serpents for placing in currents of hot air. These require some care and sometimes a second trial to make them work well, but a little perseverance and some ingenuity will accomplish very pretty results.

Cut out a circle from card-board and mark the centre; then draw a spiral line leading from a point near the centre around and around until it reaches



the circumference. When this is evenly drawn, cut along the spiral line so that when supported at the center the rest of the card will hang like the coils of a snake. The centre may be pierced and pivoted upon a pin and stuck above a hot radiator or suspended by a thread over the stove. A powerful current of ascending hot air will cause one of these coils to revolve rapidly when it is properly balanced.

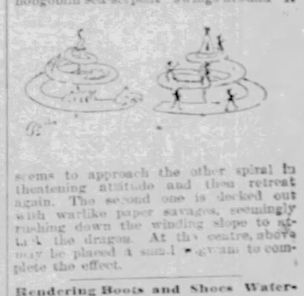
After succeeding in perfecting a simple one various modifications of the same idea may be attempted. One form is shown in the cut, which is made of heavy white card, ornamented by a miniature evergreen tree in the centre



at the top and some bright paper toboggan figures mounted along down the spiral slope so as to have their trifling weight properly balanced. This makes a winter coasting scene as natural in appearance as possible. Another suggestion is to color one of these coils like a snake with paste or paint, and at one end or the other paste on a head cut from paper and colored like the real, turning it up vertically as the head will show in profile when revolving.

These whirligigs will turn in opposite directions if the spirals are cut in opposite directions. Hung if a smaller one be suspended below another of larger size and turning the other way, when both revolve freely the effect is quite pretty. The inside one may represent a small green snake with its head at the lower, outer end of the spiral while the other represents a speckled adder, with its head erect at the centre.

Another conceit of this kind is to place two of the spirals side by side, which revolve in opposite directions. One may be of red or green with fins, flukes or spines of colored tissue paper erect along the middle of the spiral and with a dragon's head and tail. As this hobgoblin sea-serpent swings around it



seems to approach the other spiral in threatening attitude and then retreat again. The second one is decked out with warlike paper savages, seemingly rushing down the winding slope to attack the dragon. At the centre, above may be placed a small swan to complete the effect.

Rendering Boots and Shoes Waterproof.

A good composition for water use, which, but one, will render the leather of boots and shoes capable of resisting wet, but also makes it more pliable, softer and more durable, is made by dissolving half an ounce of Burgundy pitch in half a pint of drying oil, mixed with half an ounce of turpentine. The shoes should be made slightly warm before the fire, and painted over with the composition with a soft brush. After drying they should be painted over again with the liquid and then put in a warm and dry place until perfectly dry.

An Oriental Custom.

"So the Arabians go to lodges and come home late, as you do?" said Mrs. Mannerly to her husband, who was of a convivial turn of mind.

"I don't know," he stammered.

"But I know they do, for I read in a paper that when an Arabian enters his house he removes his shoes and keeps on his hat. That is what you do when you come home from lodge."—Southern.

The Forgotten Part.

Aunt Hetty—"What in creation is the use of these new-fangled individual forks and spoons?"

City Niece (a follower of fads)—"Don't ye think it's rather nice to have things which no one else uses? Forks and spoons go into people's mouths you know."

Aunt Hetty—"Yes—but land sakes, they all go into the same dishwater."—New York Weekly.

Check Good.

Cohen—"Und id's only two dollars."

Farmer Westway—"Guess'll buy it. Will ye take a check?"

Cohen—"Vy, of course, of id's good. Und, mine friendt, you pefer mine it on dot coat."

Farmer Westway—"No, don't b'lieve I would. S'posin' you cut it cut'n th' tail would." (Aside). "Gee whiz! but I'm here." (Aside). "Gee whiz! but I'm gittin' coldish to be gittin' off hikes like that. Gosh! an' me a deacon in th' church."—Judge.

Couldn't Tell a Lie.

Neighbor—"Has your mother a good girl now?"

Child—"No'm; she isn't 'ut to be in a decent family, mamma says."

"Indeed! Where did she get such a creature?"

"She's the one you had so long."—Street & Smith's Good News.

In Perfect Agreement.

George—Mabel and Jack's marriage seems an ideal one—such a perfect union of hearts!

The girls—Yes, he adores Mabel, and so does she.—Truth.

Very Select.

"I hate a man who knows more than I do," said Chappie.

"What a forlorn, friendless life you must lead!" said the sympathetic Miss Maude.—Harper's Bazar.

Likes the Town.

"Satan," said one of the imps, "are you going to the World's Fair?"

"Yes," returned Satan. "There will be a big gang there of course, but I always feel at home in Chicago."—Quips.

Our Serial Story.

Written Expressly for THE BLADE. Copyright 1893.

A DAZZLING SCHEME.

By WILL LISENBEE.

CHAPTER XVIII.

IN A DESPERATE SITUATION—WELCOME VOICES.

We will now return to Paul Mayfield, whom we left imprisoned in the cellar of the deserted cabin. When he found that the door leading to the cabin above was securely fastened, precluding all chance of escape from his gloomy prison, he sank down upon the steps, a feeling of dull despair taking possession of him.

He had little hope now of ever being able to leave the place alive, and he realized that there was only one chance in a hundred that he would ever be discovered by friends who would search for him.

Slowly he made his way back to the foot of the stairs where he threw himself upon the pile of skins that had furnished him a bed the night before, nearly exhausted by the exertion the descent had cost him.

For hours he lay there in the darkness, a prey to the most gloomy thoughts. At last he dropped into a fitful slumber. When he awoke it was daylight and the red beams of the sun were shining through the crevices in the wall above.

He arose, feeling somewhat stronger, though his head and hands were hot and feverish. He took up the canteen and drank sparingly of the contents, not knowing how long he might be compelled to sustain life with the small supply of water it contained.

What should he do next? If he had strength to work he might effect an escape from the prison, but in his wounded and weak condition he realized how hopeless would be such an undertaking.

While he was reflecting over his desperate situation he heard steps above. Some one had entered the house! Was it the Mexicans returned? If so, they might at any moment descend into the cellar, and finding that their prisoner was not dead they would doubtless finish their murderous work. A feeling of horror came over Paul at the thought and he attempted to rise to his feet, but sank back, weak and trembling against the rocky wall.

He heard voices now—and his heart gave a great bound—the voices of some persons speaking English! It was not the Mexicans then! It was friends—it was those who were searching for him!

He almost cried out for joy as the thought came to him. Then summoning all his strength of voice he called to those above. Instantly a reply came, then the sound of some one removing the fastenings from the trap door were heard, and the next instant the door was thrown open and the head of a man appeared in the opening.

"Who is it?" came a gruff voice.

"It is I—Paul Mayfield," was the reply. "For heavan's sake come and help me out of this dreadful place."

"Why, bless my soul! This is our man now," came a hearty voice, and then the burly figure of a man hastily descended the stairs to Paul's side. "How do you come to be cooped up in this hole?" he asked.

"It was the work of two villainous greasers," responded Paul.

"Ah! it is as we suspected," said the stranger, "and we have captured the rascals beyond a doubt. Did they hurt you?"

"Yes; I am wounded and weak as a kitten; you'll have to assist me in getting up the stairs."

"To be sure," said the stranger," and lifting Paul in his brawny arms literally carried him up the stairs. Placing his burden in a sitting posture on a rude bench by the open door, he produced a flask of brandy and held it to the wounded man's lips.

"Take a swallow of this and I think it will brace you up," he said. Then turning to a half-breed Indian, who was standing in the room he added: "Bring some water while I take a look at his injuries."

The half-breed left the house, and in a short time returned, bringing a large canteen half filled with water, of which Paul was allowed to drink freely.

As Paul looked at the man who had rendered him such kindly assistance, he recognized him as the deputy sheriff.

"Now I'll take a look at the scratch them varments gave ye," said the officer, carefully loosening Paul's garments, displaying an ugly-looking wound in the right breast in the region of the arm pit.

"It's a bad lookin' scratch," he said, "but I reckon the loss of blood is what's done ye the most harm."

In a short time he had washed away the blood and carefully bandaged the wound.

"There, now, I reckon that will do till we can get ye ter some place whar a doctor can be had," he remarked when the work was finished. "Would ye recognize the two greasers that brought ye here?"

"Yes, I'll have no trouble in that," responded Paul.

"That's good. We've got a couple of suspicious looking characters—an' if I'm not mistaken they are the guilty parties."

"Where did you catch them?"

"Up in the canyon about five miles from here. But I have not told you that a friend of yours, Mr. Jessup, run on to the rascals while he was searchin' for you, and he exchanged shots with 'em, and was wounded himself, but not very bad."

"Where is Fred?" asked Paul in alarm. "Are you sure he is not badly hurt?"

"He's at the cabin of a family by the name of Hicks, and I reckon he's gettin' all right by this time. He lodged a bullet in one of the greasers, though, or they might have escaped us after all. You see they had their hiding place in a cavern up the canyon, and it was while they were payin' the place a visit that Jessup run onto 'em. As soon as we heard of the matter we went and saw Jessup, and learning the particulars, we visited the cave but found no one there. But we kept a man watching there, and last night they came back, one of them pretty badly wounded, and we gobbled 'em up."

"That's fortunate," said Paul. "There are others implicated in this business—men that you would not suspect, and when I return to the city I shall have a settlement with them."

"You think there were others than the Mexicans connected with the affair?" asked the officer.

"I am sure of it," replied Paul, and then he related what the Mexican had told him while in the cellar regarding the Attorney Hamilton's complicity in the matter.

The officer gave vent to a prolonged whistle.

"By George! things are gettin' interestin'," he exclaimed. "Have you any clew to the lawyer's motive in doin' as he did?"

"I think I know why he wanted me out of the way," replied Paul; "it was because he feared I might interfere with some nefarious schemes he had on hand."

"I wouldn't 'a' thought it of him, by George," said the officer, "but it looks as if the ones that do the most devilment are them that we suspect the least. But here I am talkin' you out of breath when I ought to be tryin' to get you some place where you could be properly cared for. Do you think you could stand to ride a few miles?"

"I can try," replied Paul.

"Then I'll bring my horse to the door and help you onto the saddle."

He went out and soon had his horse standing by the door step. Then the officer, assisted by the half-breed, lifted Paul and placed him in the saddle, and mounting behind the wounded man they rode slowly away.

After traveling a few miles they came to a hut inhabited by a family of Mexicans, and hauling here, Paul was helped from the horse and taken inside and placed upon a comfortable couch. After seeing that Paul was properly provided for, the officer left the half-breed to administer to his wants and proceeded to Nogales, where he obtained a physician and dispatched him to the cabin where the wounded man had been left.

It was not until the following day that Paul was able to be brought to the city, but during that time some most strange and startling events had taken place.

CHAPTER XIX.

SURPRISING NEWS.

The look of terror that came over the face of Cyrus Hampton as the sheriff entered the room gave place to one of utter amazement as the officer advanced to the side of Zeb Hicks and laying his hand upon his shoulder, said:

"You are my prisoner! Zeb Hicks. I arrest you for the murder of Henry Grant on the night of August, the fourteenth, ten years ago!"

"It's a lie! I never done it!" cried Hicks, staggering back as if he had received a heavy blow, an asy pallor coming over his face. "It was old Bayard Benton that done it—everybody knows that—and that's why he left the country!"

Gertrude Benton uttered a low cry, and sank down white and helpless into a chair.

Mr. Parsons arose and looked at the officer in astonishment.

"I ask your pardon, Mr. Parsons," said the sheriff, "for making this unpleasant scene in your house. I regret the performance, too, on the young lady's account"—casting a sympathetic glance at Miss Benton—then turning, he led the prisoner from the room, followed by the stranger who had come in with him.

Cyrus Hampton and Mr. Parsons exchanged glances, in which were depicted surprise and perplexity. The former arose to take his departure. Mr. Parsons got up and advanced to the girl's side.

"This is a very strange and unpleasant affair, Miss Benton," he said, in a sympathetic tone. "I regret its occurrence on your account, and shall be only too glad to assist you in any manner possible."

"I thank you," she replied, her voice plainly showing her emotion. "Heaven only knows what it all means." She arose as she spoke and stood leaning faint and pallid against the back of the chair.

"I shall be glad to inquire into the matter for you," said Mr. Parsons, "but meantime you must come with me to my home—my wife will be glad to have you come and remain till your business affairs are settled."

"I—I thank you—you are very kind," she said. "I will go with you."

Mr. Parsons turned to Hampton.

"Please remain till I return," he said. "I wish to confer with you over this matter and may require your assitance."

"Very well," replied Hampton. "I shall be glad to serve you in any way I can, and if I can be of any service to you, Miss Benton," he continued, addressing the young girl, "I shall be most happy."

Expressing her thanks, she followed Mr. Parsons from the office.

As soon as the two had left the office a strange, puzzled expression came over the lawyer's countenance.

"Matters are getting into a deuced complicated shape," he muttered, pacing restlessly up and down the room. "Who is this man Hicks, anyhow? How does it happen that Miss Benton is living with the family? Is Hicks guilty of the crime he is charged with? or is there any truth in his assertion that Bayard Benton was the guilty party? There may be some truth in what he said, for it is not known that Benton had been living under an assumed name since he came to Arizona. It looks suspicious, to say the least."

In a short time Mr. Parsons returned, and the two held a long consultation, but could form no opinion as to the probable outcome of the strange affair regarding Zeb Hicks. Finally Hampton took his leave, promising to make a careful inquiry into the case.

A short time after the arrival of Hampton at his office Ezra Bangs returned, greatly excited.

"You saw the girl," said Hampton.

"Yes," responded Bangs in an agitated voice.

"She is going to withdraw her claims, of course?"

"No, and that is where the deuce is to pay," exclaimed Bangs. "She now claims that she is really the daughter of Bayard Benton, and means to assert her rights as the legal heiress!"

"The devil! Is the girl crazy?" cried Hampton in amazement.

"It beats me," said Bangs. "Old Bogford did most of the talking, and he said he was fully aware of all our schemes, and if we had justice we would both be in the penitentiary."

"What does the old idiot mean?" cried Hampton, with a bitter oath. "Did he give any explanation as to his conduct?"

"Not a word. He said he had no use for our services in any way, and if we interfered in this matter in any shape he'd hand us over to the proper authorities."

"Curse the fool," said Hampton, with a gesture of chagrin and rage. "What does he mean? Can it be that his Lucy Bogford is the real Gertrude Benton, after all? No—I'll never believe in such an absurd statement."

"And the Bogford affair is not the worst of the matter," went on Bangs. "As I came down the street just now, I saw some parties bringing the two Mexicans—Francisco and Perigo—into town as prisoners!"

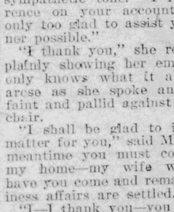
"What! The devil you did!" exclaimed Hampton, a look of alarm coming over his countenance. "Did you hear anything about the matter—whether or not they had told anything that would compromise us?"

"I heard nothing. As soon as I saw them, I only waited long enough to learn that they were prisoners, then I came direct to the office."

A terrible oath escaped Hampton's lips.

"The jig is up with us, then," he exclaimed fiercely.

TO BE CONTINUED.



Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Richardson of Siloam, N. Y.

Husband and Wife

Both Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla

Catarrh, Kidney Complaint, Heart Failure, Liver Troubles.

"I think it my duty to voluntarily tell what Hood's Sarsaparilla has done for myself and wife. Last spring my wife was in a very bad way with kidney complaint; felt

Miserable All the Time

and could hardly get around the house. She began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, and **in one week** she was improving. When she had taken but three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla she was **cured** of that dreadful disease. As for me, I was troubled with Catarrh, Heart Failure and Liver Complaint. Suffered so intensely that

I Could Not Sleep

at night, nor get any rest through the day. As soon as I lay down, my heart would beat so hard that I would have to get up. I had very severe **pains in the small of my back** and noises in my head **like a flock of black birds** all singing at once. So you see I was hard up. I also experienced benefit from Hood's Sarsaparilla **within a week** after I began taking it. I have improved rapidly and can now sleep better than I have for a year, can eat and **not** bloat as I used to. We praise

Hood's Sarsaparilla

for we think there is no medicine like it." HENRY C. and MARY E. RICHARDSON, Siloam, Madison County, N. Y.

HOOD'S PILLS are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to Be Found on the Blade Book Table.

"Aladdin in London" is a fantastic story by Fergus Hume, which is published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. It is a clever, though extravagant romance, telling about a young man and young woman in London, who, loving each other, connot marry because both are poor, and the girl's father insists on a wealthy marriage. Americans would find another way out, but the situation no doubt illustrates European conventionalities. In this condition, accident or fate puts the young man in possession of a ring which controls a vast treasure in India—how it would take too long to explain here—and this gives him his wife and all his desires, but he does not tell her the secret, and this leads to disaster.

"The Rise of the Swiss Republic," by W. D. McCracken, published by the Arena Publishing company, Boston, is a remarkably well-written historical work of the growth to its present conditions of the little republic of Switzerland. The author takes the ground that the study of this country's effort at self-government will be particularly beneficial to the American people. Certainly he has placed it before readers in the most fascinating way, and this nation can learn much from the development of the Swiss irea of republican government, as here presented.

A new edition of Mr. Barrie's "Better Dead" and "My Lady Nicotine" has been recently issued by Lovell, Coryell & Co., New York City. Mr. Barrie won his first general recognition as a writer through the last mentioned of these two books, which contains in its description of a man's love for his pipe many humorous character hits that especially strike the lover sof the weed.

"Helen Trevelyan, or the Ruinig Face," is a story by John Roy, which is published by Macmillan & Co., New York city. The pages are full of interest, the scenes changing back and forth between India and England, the heroine going from one place to the other with the various changes in her life.

"In Health," by A. J. Ingersoll, M. D., has reached its fourth edition, which is published by Lee & Shepard, Boston. The work relates to the influence of the spiritual life over the physical, more especially in sexual troubles and the especial diseases of women.

"Gossip in a Library," by Edmund Gosse, is published by Lovell, Coryell & Co., 47 East Tenth street New York city. This is a delightful volume, being made up of chats about several famous or curious books—ten-minute sermons, common possessions, but only to be found in the library of the collectors of rare books.

The "Catalogue of Books," published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, is a very pretty little pamphlet, containing the portraits of many of the authors whose books are issued by this house, and a complete list of their publications.

"The Secret of Narcisse," by Edmund Gosse, is a charming book portraying a strange and yet lovable character in the hero of the novel, Narcisse. The plot is laid in picturesque Italy, and is most gracefully written, a pretty love story running throughout the book and heightening the reader's interest. Published in scarlet and blue cloth by Tait, Sons & Co., 31 Union Square, New York city.

"Truth in Fiction, Twelve Tales With a Moral," is a cleverly and gracefully written volume by Edmund Gosse. The book, which is beautifully bound in white and gold, is published by the Open Court Publishing company, 169-175 La Salle street, Chicago.

"Christmas Every Day and Other Stories," are told for children by W. D. Howells, and published by Harper & Bros., New York city. It is very prettily illustrated. The stories have a moral, and are quite interesting, though Mr. Howells is not at his best in these things. (Brown, Eager & Hull).

"What to Do First in Emergencies," is a manual of the treatment of surgical and medical emergencies in the absence of a physician by Dr. Charles W. Dulles, which is published by the Blakiston, Son & Co., 1012 Walnut street, Philadelphia. This is the fourth edition, and is thoroughly revised and enlarged, and has new illustrations. It is a standard work.

The Donohue, Heneberry & Co., of 407-425 Dearborn street, Chicago, publish the following novels in pamphlet form: "The Play of Fate," by Herman Bjursten; "The Story of Cloud's Mills," by John W. Clampitt; "The American Siberia," by J. C. Powell; "A Lucky Mishap," by Fred Wittrock.

Morrill, Higgins & Co., of Chicago, publish the following novels in pamphlet form: "Her Shattered Idol;" "Fencing With Shadows," by Hattie Tyng Griswold; "The Brides of the Tiger," by William H. Babcock.

COMPLETELY UPROOTED.

How many remedies there are which merely relieve without uprooting disease. The contrast with sterling medicines which such palliatives afford, not only enhances the dignity of the former, but serves to emphasize the folly of employing half-way measures when thorough ones are available. A marked instance of this is the effect, on the one hand, of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in cases of chills and fever and bilious remittent, and on the other of ordinary remedies in maladies of this type. By the Bitters, malarial complaints in every stage, and of the most malignant type, are completely conquered and lose their hold upon the system. They are rarely, if ever, dislodged by the ordinary resources of medicine, although their symptoms may unquestionably be mitigated through such means. The same holds good of indigestion, biliousness, kidney complaint, rheumatism, nervousness and debility. By the Bitters they are cured when many remedies fail.

SOME FACTS ABOUT COINS.

Very Rare Specimens to be Found in the Philadelphia Collection.

The Philadelphia mint has a wonderful collection of coins. Among other curiosities it includes what is believed to be the oldest piece of metal money ever made, which was minted in Aegina about 700 B. C. The design is in high relief, representing a tortoise crawling across the face of the coin. It has no date. Dates on coins were unknown until 400 years ago. The very early coins bore designs only on one face. Of all coins that have ever existed, the smallest in value was the "mite," such as the widow in the Bible dropped through the slot of the poor-box. The most valuable coin in the collection described is a Chinese piece worth $220. It is simply a rectangular chunk of gold stamped with Chinese characters. Lumps of gold are commonly used in China for currency of large denominations. A coin minted in Egypt bears the head of Queen Arsinoe, who was Cleopatra's great-great-great-great-great grandmother. Queerst of all the coins are those from Siam—irregular, roundish lumps of silver, from the bigness of a walnut to that of half a buckshot. Modern coins, though the mechanical process for producing them have been so highly improved are far inferior, artistically to those of ancient times.

In Babylon of old which fell before coining was invented, gold and silver was weighed out with scales for use as money. The earliest form of money is still in use to-day in Southern Asia, in the islands of the Pacific ocean and parts of Africa where cowrie shells are the favorite negotiable medium. Many of them are obtained from the Maldive and Laccadive islands in the Arabian sea.

White and Black Hair.

Mrs. Jones—The newspaper tells of a man who lost his wife, and in less than two months the hair was white as snow.

Mr. Jones—That's nothing so very wonderful. Why, I knew of a gray-headed man who lost his wife and in less time than that his hair was as black as jet.—Amusing Journal.

Very Dull.

"Do you believe that churchyards ever yawn, as Shakespeare intimates?"

"Why shouldn't they. They have a most monotonous existence. There's no life in them."—Truth.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Shifting of Tail—Lump on Neck.

Young Farmer, Pennsylvania: If there have been no abrasions at the root of your mare's tail to cause her to shift it from one side to another, it is a vice she contracted for which the editor knows of no remedy. The lump on your yearling's neck, caused by a fall, may be permanent. Yet it may be reduced by rubbing the lump with the following, which will remove it if it will give way to any treatment: Iodine, 1 oz.; soap liniment (to be had of any druggist), 12 ozs. Rub in twice a day. Before applying each time, give the part hand-friction.

To Remove Pin Worms.

J. G. E., New York: Pin worms inhabit mostly the large intestines. They are semi-transparent, thread-like worms, measuring in length from 1 to 2 inches. The remedy is to give the animal a long fast, and after administering medicine, give a cathartic. One remedy is to inject an infusion of tobacco, 1-2 lb. in a gallon of water. Inject some of this once a day per rectum, and afterward give a physic of 3 1-2 drachms powdered aloes and an ounce of bicarbonate of soda in a pint of warm water. After this, give a tonic, as 1-2 oz. Fowler's solution of arsenic once a day for a week in addition to good, wholesome food. Another remedy is to use of liquor of perchloride of iron, 2 ozs.; freshly made lime water, 1 qt. Mix and give as an injection after clearing out the rectum by an ordinary soap and water injection. Afterward give physic.

Profuse Sweating.

C. H. T., Lyconing Co., Pa.: As the blood of your mare seems to be disordered, she is very likely suffering from indigestion, of which there are many causes. As you have had her teeth "floated," she may be suffering from toothache, which will cause profuse sweating from the acute pain. Examine her teeth carefully, especially the molars for decay. The feed you give is unobjectionable; yet it would be well for you to once in a week give four or five good sized boiled potatoes, which are slightly laxative. If fed too freely they tend to indigestion. If the teeth are not decayed, give raw linseed oil, 12 ozs.; spirits of sweet nitre, 1 oz. Follow this with citrate of iron and ammonia, 6 drachms. Powder fi, and divide into 12 powders. Give one of these two or three times a day dissolved in the drinking water, or as a drench in water. Oats of the best quality should be given ground with corn. It is the best kind of grain, as it is easily digested. It should be not less than a year old, clean, bright and plump. Give no ice-cold water. It should have the "chill" taken from it with a little hot water. Feed at regular hours.

Bad Distemper.

J. L. M., West Virginia: Distemper or strangles is found most frequently in colts, but is not confined to animals of any age. It at most times leaves the animal in as good condition as before attacked, but in some cases there is a lingering complication of troubles, such as roaring, lung or kidney disease. You are advised to give 12 ozs. raw linseed oil and 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre as a physic. Apply a mustard poultice for half an hour from the throat down to the breast. Afterwards apply a linseed meal poultice to the neck. Then take of citrate of iron and ammonia, 6 drachms, and divide into 12 powders. Give one powder twice a day as a drench, or in drinking water. Sponge the nostrils and nose twice a day with warm water. Keep the animal in an even temperature away from draughts of air. Feed on good feed. If urine is not natural, give an ounce of saltpetre every other day until 4 ozs. are given. If there are sores, wash with burnt alum and warm water.

Bad Pink Eye.

Subscriber, Kansas:—The cause of your mare becoming blind was specific ophthalmia, superinduced by pink-eye. It is an affection which recurs again and again until the animal goes blind. The affection is apt to shift from the affected eye to the sound one, until the animal becomes totally blind. The eye may appear not badly affected after blindness occurs, but the microscope develops the fact that the affection has been cataractous. There can be no cure for the eye that is blind, but if the other eye is attacked, take of pulverized colchicum, 1 1-2 ozs.; saltpetre, 2 ozs. Divide into 12 powders and give one night and morning on the tongue. Before giving the powders administer a physic. If the eye is not totally blind, you might try the above, but in all probability it would do no good.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Points in Peach Raising.

After his address on orchard fruits, delivered before the Massachusetts state board of Agriculture, a fortnight ago, Mr. J. H. Hale, who is perhaps the most successful grower of peaches in New England, replied to a volley of questions from his auditors. The off-hand answers were quite as good as the address, and we add a few of them.

Peaches should be fed with chemical fertilizers only. We apply every year all we can afford; that is, about 1,200 pounds of bone and from 400 to 800 pounds of muriate of potash to the acre. Too much is better than not enough. Sulphate of potash gives the best color to peaches, but cotton-hull ashes is perhaps a better form of potash.

Yellow-fleshed peaches have more tender fruit buds than other kinds.

We shorten in the new wood from one-third to one-half in the spring when the fruit buds begin to swell.

We can get a good fruit crop with 90 per cent of the buds winter killed.

After the fruit is set for a full crop we thin until there are no two peaches within from four to six inches of each other. This is a costly treatment, but it pays. The extras sell for six times as much per peach as the seconds do, and they do not exhaust the tree as much.

The finest fruit this year came from fourteen-year-old trees.

An elevated plain is not so good for a peach orchard as a hillside with a sharp decline.

The fruit should be fully mature, but not mellow, when it is picked. Pickers are trained to judge ripeness by color.

Peach orchards should not be cultivated after the middle of July.—Garden and Forest.

The Progressive Hen.

A famous hen's my story's theme,
Who ne'er was known to tire
Of laying eggs, but then she'd scream
So loud o'er every egg, 'twould seem
The house must be on fire.

A turkey-cock, who ruled the walk,
A wiser bird and older,
Could hear't no more, so off did stalk,
Right to the fowl and told her:
"Madame, that scream, I apprehend,
Does nothing to the matter;
It surely helps the eggs no whit;
Then lay your egg and done with it.
I pray you, madame, as a friend
Cease that superfluous chatter."

"You know not how't goes thro' my head,"
"Humph, very likely," madame said.
Then proudly putting forth a leg:
"Uneducated barn-yard fowl,
You know no more than any owl
The noble privilege and praise
Of authorship in modern days—
I'll tell you why I do it:
First you perceive I lay my egg,
And then—review it."
—From the German of Herr Von Anersberg.

Breaking Colts.

I. W. Smith, trainer and driver, Woronoco Stock Farm, Fairfield, Mass., in N. E. Farmer, says: Many who claim to be familiar with the business of breaking colts neither understand the nature of the colt nor the art of subduing and training them. A colt is a highly sensitive animal possessing more intelligence than he is given credit for, quick to learn, having memory of certain things which goes beyond that in the human family, with an intuitive knowledge which can neither be explained nor understood. A coarse, rough man who knows next to nothing of human nature and less of the horse is no more fit to have the handling of colts than one whose education is acquired in the street and bar-room is fit to take charge of a district school. A man has a colt old enough for light business and wants him broken. He invites his neighbors to help him harness and drive it. It is brought out, but having had no previous handling, is all excited, trembling in every nerve. Nothing is done to give the poor thing the least intimation of what is wanted of him. Three or four stout men hold him by the head while others are trying to put on the harness; he is spoken to roughly; his ears cuffed for shaking his head; the struggle goes on until the colt is attached to the vehicle, and now the supreme moment has arrived, and in spite of the efforts of all these men the colt rears and starts off, having things about his own way, leaving the trainers first and last, the wagon far in the rear and all exclaim, "That is a terrible colt to break." This is not fiction. A colt that would not resist such treatment would not be worth breaking. Before touching him have your plans formed and a knowledge of the general characteristics of the one to be handled.

He is fearful of being hurt, and must be managed accordingly. As a general thing it may be said that he will do what is wanted of him as soon as he is made to know what that is. Another essential thing is that whatever impressions are made on the brain of a colt are almost as erasable as though written on tables of stone, and hence the importance of making the right impressions, for right or wrong he will carry them for a long time. To eradicate a bad habit formed in breaking is a difficult task; start wrong and the chances are ten to one that your colt will have tricks that will render him an unsafe horse; start right and the battle is fought. If a colt kicks the first time you attempt to harness him, he will be liable to try it the next time that you come near him with a harness. If he jumps out of the shafts the first time that you draw them up behind him, you may expect him to make the same attempt again. If he runs back when you tell him to go, you may expect he will try the same game when you bid him go again. If he turns with you on the road the first time that you start him, he will do it or try to whenever objects ahead do not suit him. If he finds that he can master you once, just so true as he belongs to the equine race he will make the attempt again, but if once you make him think you are his master and that you can handle him as you please, your colt is broken, and all that you will have to guard against in the future will be yourself. Do not attempt too much at one time. Do not attempt to drive you before he has been fitted and taught to rein; as well demand of a child the solution of a mathematical problem before he has learned to make figures as to expect a colt to drive like a trained horse before he has had the necessary preliminary training. Commence at the very begining; the word "Whoa" is the first letter in the alphabet of a colt's education; make him understand that you are both his friend and master, in short, give him that training which is implied in the word "break."

Stock Notes.

Supply a good variety.

Increase the grain rations.

Let the stock exercise at every opportunity.

Maintain a steady gowth with all young stock.

Never allow building animals to run down in condition.

Bester feed liberally twice a day than give three scant feeds.

Stock will thrive better on roughness alone than on grain alone.

One advantage in using rock salt is that it largely avoids waste.

Do not make corn and hay all of the rations of the work team.

Calves will need a little grain now if they are kept growing steadily.

Growing colts will thrive better if they can have a little play every day.

Feed liberally, but never in such a way that the stock will waste food.

In feeding stock it is always an item to avoid waste as much as possible.

Bran ship-stuff and middlings help materially to make up a good variety.

Warming the water for the stock during the winter prevents chilling in drinking.

A milk cow allowed to run down now will not do her best when she comes in.

Never keep sheep confined when the weather will admit their running out.

Corn or corn meal is one of the best materials to use in maintaining animal heat.

The more comfortable the stock are made the less food will be required to keep thrifty.

Stock has no business tramping over the pastures and meadows when the ground is soft.

Supply the food in a good form; it is what is digested and assimilated that is of the most benefit.

By using bran and oil meal a much larger amount of roughness can be readily used in feeding.

Whenever an animal is restless it is losing. Try to keep fattening animals at least as quiet as possible.

If beef cattle are fattened during the next two months, it will be very necessary to provide comfortable quarters.

While corn can be made the principal food of hogs it is not a complete food in itself, and should be fed with other foods.

Feeding Pigs for Growth.

One of the best foods that can be given to pigs when they are learning to eat and to maintain a good growth is oats. If they can be soaked until softened, all the better. It is a good plan to have the oats ground and made into a slop with sweet skim milk. Feed lightly at first and in a place where the animals can eat alone. When oats cannot be readily secured, middlings may be given in the same way. Ground barley is also good or a mixed ration of either two or all three. As they become accustomed to eating, the ration should be gradually increased, but taking care not to give more at any time than the pigs will readily eat up clean. In nearly all cases it will be better to have them a little hungry all the time than to leave feed as evidence that they are well feed.

The ration should be one that will secure a good development of bone and muscle rather than fat. If the development is increased it is an easy matter to fatten ready for market. It pays to feed liberally with pigs, in order to push the growth as much as possible, as in nearly all cases the quicker the growth the larger the profit and the principle advantage with pigs is in the short time required to properly make ready to market. When this is done liberal feeding is very necessary.

Received.

A handsomer catalogue than Vick's Floral Guide for 1893 could not well be imagined. It is a library within itself on all matters relating to seeds, flowers, small fruits, bulbs and products of the garden of every kind. The nautical idea is carried out very prettily in the pansy, Jack appearing in different situations. The colored plotures of dahlias, new French cannas, Alpine asters, pansies, Dutchman's pipe and Japan tomatis are very fine. James Vick & Sons, Rochester, N. Y.

Ellwanger & Barry's general catalogue of Mount Hope Nurseries, Rochester, N. Y., of fruit and ornamental trees, roses, peonies, hardy shrubs, border plants, etc. The catalogue is very complete and well arranged. The pictures of roses on the cover is very handsome.

One Cover.

"I'm going to give a dinner to my best friend to-night," said Mawson.

"Who is that?" asked Witherub.

"Myself," said Mawson.—N. Y. Sun.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED by Peck's Invisible Ear Cushions. Whispers heard. Successful when all remedies fail. Book of proofs FREE. F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N.Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

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That's the way Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets come. And it's a more important point than you think. It keeps them always fresh and reliable, unlike the ordinary pills in cheap wooden or pasteboard boxes.

They're put up in a better way, and they *act* in a better way, than the huge, old-fashioned pills. No griping, no violence, no reaction afterward that sometimes leaves you worse off than before. In that way, they cure *permanently*. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach, and bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured.

They're tiny, sugar-coated granules, a compound of refined and concentrated vegetable extracts—the smallest in size, the easiest to take, and the *cheapest* pill you can buy, for they're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the *good* you get.

There's nothing likely to be *"just as good."*

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question to a single letter. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems. Questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Jupiter's Moons.

A. C., Wellington, Kan., says: "My son's schoolbook on natural philosophy says that the velocity of light was determined by the eclipses of Jupiter's moons. Please tell how it was done."

The eclipses of Jupiter's satellites had been observed for many years, and the times of their occurrences had been recorded. At length it was perceived that a certain order reigned among the eclipses of the satellites, as among all other astronomical phenomena, and it became possible to predict the time at which these eclipses would take place. When it came, however, to naming the actual minute at which the event would take place the predictions were not always successful. These discrepancies demanded attention, and after a time resulted in most interesting discoveries.

It was noticed that when the earth was near Jupiter the eclipse generally occurred before the predicted time, while when the earth happened to be at the side of its orbit away from Jupiter the eclipse occurred after the predicted time. When the satellite enters the shadow its light gradually decreases until it disappears. It is the last ray of light from the eclipsed satellite that gives the time of the eclipse, but that ray of light has to travel from the satellite to the earth and enter our teiescope before we can note the occurrence.

It used to be thought that light traveled instantaneously, so that the moment the eclipse took place was assumed to be the instant when the eclipse was seen in the telescope. This was found to be incorrect, and it was seen that light required time to travel. When the earth was near Jupiter the light had only a short journey, the impression of the eclipse arrived quickly, and the event happened sooner than the calculations indicated. When the earth occupied a position far from the planet the light had a longer journey and took more than the average time, so that the eclipse was later than the prediction.

This simple explanation removed the difficulty attending the predictions of the eclipse. Of course as the difference of distance was already known, it was easy to compute that the velocity of light is about 185,000 miles per second.

Mending India Rubber.

E. H., Hoopeston, Ill.: India rubber boots or shoes may be mended as follows: First get your pieces of rubber to cover the breaks, and then make the cement as follows: Cut two ounces caoutchone into thin small slices, put them into a wide-mouthed bottle and pour over 12 ounces of bisulphide of carbon; cork tightly. For the promotion of solution, place the bottle in a vessel containing water heated up to 80 degrees Fahrenheit. The solution will take place promptly, but the fluid will thicken very soon, and thus render the application difficult if not impossible. In order to prevent this thickening, a solution of caoutchouc and resin in spirits of turpentine must be added to the solution of caoutchouc in bisulphide of carbon, and in such quantity that the mixture obtains the consistency of a thick paste. The solution of caoutchouc and resin in spirit of turpentine should be prepared as follows: Cut one ounce of caoutchouc into thin small slices, beat in a suitable vessel over a moderate coal fire until the caoutchouc becomes fluid, then add one-half ounce powdered resin, and melt both materials at a moderate heat. When these materials are perfectly fluid, add gradually 3 or 4 ounces spirit of turpentine, in small portions, and stir well. By the addition of the last solution, the rapid thickening and solidifying of the compound will be prevented, and a mixture obtained fully answering your purpose.

To Tan Fur Skins.

N. E. L., Montrose, Col.: The following is an excellent plan for tanning any kind of skin or hide with the fur or hair on: First, work the hide in warm water and remove all fatty and fleshy matter. Then soak it in a liquor prepared as follows: To 10 gallons of cold soft water add 8 quarts wheat bran, ½ pint oil soap, 1 ounce borax. By also adding two ounces sulphuric acid, the soaking may be done in one-half the time. If the hides have not been salted, add 1 pint salt. Green hides should not be soaked more than eight or ten hours. Dry ones should be soaked till very soft. For tan liquor, to 10 gallons of warm, soft water add ½ bushel bran; stir well, and let stand in a warm room till it ferments. Then add slowly 2½ pounds sulphuric acid; stir all the while. Let them soak for several hours, then take out and rub with a fleshing knife. Then work the hide over a beam until entirely dry.

Boxwell and Workman Laws.

S. E., Napoleon, O., asks: "What are the provisions of the Boxwell and Workman laws in Ohio?"

The Boxwell law provides for a system of grading pupils in country schools. It provides for examinations and the issuing of diplomas to the proper pupils. It also makes it optional with the taxpayers whether or not there shall be a township high school.

The Workman law abolishes the present boards of district directors, and throws the care of the schools into the hands of a township board, consisting of one member from each district. This board hires the teachers and has general supervision of the schools. The Workman law will take effect first of April next, the Boxwell law is already in force.

The Oldest Town.

C. B. W., West Point, Ind., seeks to make a correction. He says: "All the histories to which I have access name St. Augustine as the oldest town, (1563) and give Santa Fe as next (1582)."

Santa Fe is unquestionably the older town. It was first visited, and presumably occupied, by the Spaniards, in 1542. At that time it was a prosperous Indian pueblo. It was visited a second time by Espego's expedition, in 1582, but the date of possession by Spain must be reckoned from the visit of the Spaniards, in 1542. It was in existence at that time, and was merely taken possession of. It is perhaps a hundred years older than St. Augustine.

Missionary Baptist Church.

J. W. N., Watts, Ark., asks when the Missionary Baptist church was organized.

We suppose you refer to that division of the Baptist church known as "Particular Baptists," which flourishes in Great Britain and Ireland. We cannot tell how it was organized. You might ascertain that by asking one of the church papers of that denomination. This branch of the church includes the mission to India, begun by Carey in 1793, a Baptist home mission, and missions in Ireland, France, Africa, Honduras and the West Indies. A theological school is maintained in Jamaica.

Gen. Sam Houston.

W. W. R., Brock, Pa., asks: "What caused Samuel Houston to resign his office as governor of Tennessee, and remove to Texas?"

General Houston left Tennessee, and his office as governor because of domestic trouble. While he was governor he married a Miss Allen, but without a word of explanation he left her. Amid a storm of vituperation, he soon afterward left the state.

Mica.

C. D. H., Goochland, Va., writes us in regard to mica and its uses. Mica is the name of a group of the silicates, distinguished by a half metallic luster. There is no such thing as "silver mica." The colors are various, the most common being silvery white, green, red and black. Mica is used mostly for the doors of stoves and the sides of lanterns, for which it is well adapted owing to its transparency. It is not very valuable. We cannot quote the price to you, but you can ascertain it by writing to some wholesale dealer in such articles. The man who told you mica was worth $35,000 a ton is probably a fraud. He will at least bear investigation.

The Chief Justice.

S. A. D., Stonington, Ill., asks: "How is the chief justice of the United States appointed? Is he appointed by the president or by the justices of the Supreme court choose one of their number chief justice? When Chief Justice M. W. Fuller was appointed in 1888, had the chief justice died?"

The chief justice of the Supreme court is appointed by the President of the United States. Melville W

Talmage's Sermon.

FISHERIES OF THE GOSPEL.

That Memorable Breakfast of Fish on the Shores of Galilee and the Lessons to Be Learned From It.

Rev. T. De Witt Talmage this week preached to a great audience in the Tabernacle a remarkably interesting and eloquent sermon on "The Ichthyology of the Bible, or God Among the Fishes," being a continuation of his series of discourses on "God Everywhere." The text chosen was Genesis 1:20: "And God said, Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life."

What a new book the Bible is! After thirty-six years preaching from it and discussing over three thousand different subjects founded on the word of God, the book is as fresh to me as when I learned, with a stretch of infantile memory, the shortest verse in the Bible, "Jesus wept," and I opened a few weeks ago a new realm of biblical interest that neither my pulpit nor any one else's had ever explored, and having spoken to you in this course of sermons on "God Everywhere," "Concerning the Astronomy of the Bible, or, God Among the Stars," "The Chronology of the Bible, or, God Among the Centuries," "The Ornithology of the Bible, or, God Among the Birds," "The Mineralogy of the Bible, or, God Among the Amethysts," this morning, as I may be divinely helped, I will speak to you about "The Ichthyology of the Bible, or, God Among the Fishes."

Our horses were fathered and tired out, and their fetlocks were red with the blood cut out by the rocks, and I could hardly get my feet out of the stirrups as on Saturday night we dismounted on the beach of Lake Galilee. The rather liberal supply of food with which we had started from Jerusalem was well nigh exhausted, and the articles of diet remaining had, by oft repetition, three times a day for three weeks, ceased to appetize. I never wanted to see a fig again, and dates with me are out of date. For several days the Arab caterer who could speak but half a dozen English words, would answer our requests for some of the styles of food with which we had been delectated the first few days, by crying out, "Finished." The most piquant appetizer is abstinence, and the demand of all the party was, "Let us breakfast on Sunday morning on fresh fish from Lake Gennesareth," for you must know that that lake has four names, and it is worth a profusion of nomenclature, and it is in the Bible called Chinnereth, Tiberias, Gennesareth, and Galilee. To our extemporized table on Sabbath morning came broiled perch and mullet, taken before lifted out of the sacred waters. It was natural that our minds should revert to the only breakfast that Christ ever prepared, and it was on those very shores where we breakfasted. Christ had, in those olden times, struck two flints together, and set on fire some shavings or light brushwood, and then put on larger wood, and a pile of glowing coals was the consequence. Meanwhile the disciples, fishing on the lake, had awfully "poor luck," and every time they threw their net up it hung dripping without a fluttering fin or squirming scale. But Christ, from the shore, told them where to drop the net, and 153 big fish rewarded them. Simon and Nathaniel having cleaned some of those large fish, brought them to the coals which Christ had kindled, and the group who had been out all night, and were chill and wet and hungry, sat down and began mastication. All that seems certain to us who, on the Sabbath morning, December, 1889, just outside the ruins of ancient Tiberias and within sound of the rippling Galilee, we breakfasted.

Now, is it not strange that the Bible imagery is so inwrought from the fisheries, when the Holy Land is, for the most part, an inland region? Only three lakes are mentioned, and only two mentioned; namely, the Dead Sea, where fish cannot live at all and as soon as they touch it they die, and the birds swoop on their dry carcasses, and the third, the Pools of Solomon, which are alternately full and dry. Only three rivers of the Holy Land, Jabbok, Kishon, and Jordon. About all the fish now in the waters of the Holy Land are the carp, the carp, the bream, the salmon, the blenny, the barbel (so-called, because of the barb in his mouth, the chub, the dog-fish, none of them worth a Delaware shad or an Adirondack trout. What a world's geography has changed, and the world's bill of fare has changed. Lake Galilee was larger and deeper and better stocked than now, and no doubt the rivers were deeper and the fish of more of a bill of fare of importance than now. Besides that, there was the Mediterranean Sea only 35 miles away, and the fish were salted or dried and brought inland, and so much of the article of food now sold in Jerusalem that a fish market gave the name of one of the gates of Jerusalem near by, and it was called the Fish Gate. The cities had great receptacles in which the fish were kept alive and bred. The Pool of Gibeon was a fish pool.

Isaiah and Solomon refer to fish pools. Large fish were kept alive and tied fast by ropes to the banks, a ring having been run through their gills, and that is the meaning of the Scriptural passage which says, "Canst thou put a hook into his nose or bore his jaw through with a thorn?" So important was the fish that the god Dagon, worshiped by the Philistines, was made half fish and half man, and that is the meaning of the lord's indignation when in 1 Samuel we read that this Dagon, the fish god, stood beside the ark of the Lord, and Dagon was by invisible hands dashed to pieces, because the Philistines had dared to make the fish a god. That explains the Scripture passage: "The head of Dagon and both the palms of his hands were cut off upon the threshold; only the stump of Dagon was left to him." Now, the stump of Dagon was the fish part. The top part, which was the figure of a man, was dashed to pieces, and the Lord, by demolishing everything but the stump or fish part of the idol, practically said: "You may keep the fish, but know from the way that I have demolished the rest of the idol that it is nothing divine."

What made the twelve apostles such stalwart men that they could endure anything and achieve everything? Next to divine inspiration, it was because they were nearly all fishermen and lived on fish and a few plain condiments. Paul, though not brought up to swing the net and throw the line, must of necessity have adopted the diet of the population among whom he lived, and you see the phosphorus in his daring plea before Felix, and the phosphorus in his boldest of all utterances before the wiseacres on Mars Hill, and the phosphorus as he went without fright to his beheading, and the phosphorus you see in the lives of all the apostles, who moved right on undaunted to certain martyrdom, whether to be decapitated, or flung off precipices, or hung in crucifixion. Phosphorus, shining in the dark without burning! No man or woman that ever lived was independent of questions of diet. Let those who by circumstances are compelled to simplicity of diet, thank God for the relief from the temptation of killing delicacies.

The men and women who are to decide the drift of the twentieth century, which is only seven and a half years off, are now in the cities back from the rail station, and had for breakfast this morning a similar bill of fare to that which Christ provided for the fishermen disciples on the banks of Lake Galilee. Indeed the many articles of food that Christ by miracle multiplied were bread and fish which the boy, who acted as butler to the seven thousand people of the wilderness, handed over—five barley loaves and two fishes. The boy must have felt badly when called on to give up the two fishes which he had brought out after having caught them himself, sitting with his bare feet over the bank of the lake and expecting to sell his supply at good profit, but he felt better when by the miracle that his were multiplied and he had more returned to him than he had surrendered.

Know, also, in order to understand the ichthyology of the Bible, that in the deeper waters, as those of the Mediterranean, there were monsters that are now extinct. The fools who become infidels because they cannot understand the enlightment of Jonah and the whale in a sea monster, might have saved their souls by studying a little natural history. "Oh," says some one, "that story of Jonah was only a fable. Say others, "It was interpolated by some writer of later times." Others say: "It was a reproduction of the story of Hercules devoured and then restored from the monster." But my reply is that history tells us that there were monsters large enough to whelm ships. The extinct ichthyosaurus of other ages was thirty feet long, and as late as the sixth century of the Christian era, and down into the Mediterranean there floated monsters compared with which the modern whale was a sardine or a herring. The shark has again and again been found to have swallowed a man, and a fisherman on the coast of Turkey found a sea monster which contained a woman and a purse of gold. I have seen in museums sea monsters large enough to take down a whole Jonah. But I have a better reason for believing the Old Testament account, and that is that Christ said it was true and a type of his own resurrection, and I suppose he ought to know. In Matthew, 12 chapter, 40 verse, Christ Himself says: "For as Jonas was three days and three nights in the whale's belly, so shall the Son of Man be three days and three nights in the heart of the earth." The fact settles it for me and for any man who does not believe Christ a dupe and an impostor.

Furthermore, in order that you may understand the ichthyology of the Bible, you must know that there were five ways of fishing. One was by a fence of reeds and canes, within which the fish were caught. But the Israelite government forbade that on Lake Galilee, lest pleasure boats be wrecked by the stakes driven. Another mode was by spearing; the waters of the Galilee were so clear, good aim could be taken for the transfixing. Another was by hook and line, as where Isaiah says: "The fishers also shall mourn, and they that cast angle in the brooks shall lament." And the psalmist says: "Canst thou draw out Leviathan with a hook?" And Habakkuk says: "They take up all of them with the angle." Another mode was by casting net or that which was flung from the shore. Another by a drag net or line which was drawn from a boat and drawn through the sea as the fishing smack sailed on. How wonderful all this is inwrought into the Bible imagery, and it looks as though in which mode are you and I fishing, for the Church is the boat and the Gospel is the net and the sea is the world and the fish are the souls, and God addresses us as he did Simon and Andrew, saying: "Follow me and I will make you fishers of men."

But when is the best time to fish for souls? In the night. Peter, why did you say to Christ, "We have toiled all the night and have taken nothing?" Why did you not fish in the daytime? He replies, "You ought to know that the night is the best time for fishing." Although bearing a half-day reputation in times of revival in the night meetings. They might just as well come at 12 o'clock at noon, but most of them will not. Ask the evangelists of olden times, ask Finney, ask Nettleton, ask Osborn, ask Daniel Baker, and then ask all the modern evangelists which is the best time to gather souls, and they will answer, "The night; by all odds, the night. Not only the natural night, but the night of trouble. Suppose I go round in this audience and ask these Christian people who were converted to God. One would answer, "It was at the time I lost my child by membraneous croup, and it was the night of bereavement," or the answer would be, "It was just after I was swindled out of my property, and it was the night of bankruptcy," or it would be, "It was during that time when I was down with that awful sickness, and I thought I might die of physical suffering," or it would be, "It was that time when slander took after me and I was maligned and abused, and it was the night of persecution." Therefore, is it not time for you to go after souls, when a night of trouble is on them. Miss not that opportunity to save a soul. for it is the best of all opportunities. Go up along the Mersey how much England or Delaware or the Doubleboo or the St. Lawrence right after a rain, and you will find the fishermen all up and down the banks. Why? Because a good time to angle is right after the rain, and that is a good time to catch souls, right after a shower of misfortune, right after floods of disaster. And as a pool overshadowed with trees is a grand place for making a fine haul of fish, so when the soul is under the long dark shadows of anxiety and distress, it is a good time to make a spiritual haul. People in the broad sunshine of prosperity are not so easily taken.

God help us amid the gospel fisheries, whether we employ hook or net, for the day cometh when it shall be found how much depended on our fidelity. Christ himself declared, "The kingdom of heaven is like unto a net that was cast into the sea and gathered of every kind, which, when it was full, they drew to shore, and sat down and gathered the good in the vessels, but cast the bad away; so shall it be at the end of the world, the angels shall come forth and separate the wicked from the just." As the fishermen think it good to keep the useful and worthless of the haul in the same net until it is drawn upon the beach, and then the division takes place, and it is not far in long Island coast, the mossbunkers are thrown out and the bluefish and shad preserved, or if it is on the shores of Galilee, the fish classified as silurodis are hurled back into the water, and the perch upon the bank as useless, while the perch and the carp and the barbel are put in pails to be carried home for use. So in the church on earth, the saints and the hypocrites, the generous and the mean, the chaste and the unclean, are kept in the same membership, but at death the division will be made and the good will be gathered into heaven and the bad cast away. God forbid that any of us should be among the "cast away." But may we do our work, whether small or great, as thoroughly as did that renowned fisherman, George W. Bethune, who spent his summer and angling in the waters around "The Thousand Isles," and boating at their own craft those who plied it all the year, and who the rest of his time gloriously preached Christ in a pulpit only fifteen minutes from where I now stand, and ordering for his own obsequies: "Put on me my pulpit gown and bands, with my own pocket Bible. Bury me with my mother, my father, and my grandmother. Sing also my own hymn:

"Jesus, thou prince of Life!
Thy chosen cannot die;
Like thee, they conquer in the strife.
To reign with thee on high."

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The Camp Fire.

Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, but want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life; all such are welcome.

Streak o' Lean.

Editor Camp Fire:—I noticed in your columns some time since an article entitled "Fourteen Miles to Water," furnished, if I remember rightly, by a comrade of Co. D, 47th Ill. Vol. Inft. He does not inform us, I believe, where nor when the incident related transpired, nor fo what purpose the joke on the "boys" was perpetrated. To me, at least, the point of the joke is rather obscure. I have no wish, however, to offer any criticism of the comrade's sketch, by reading which a somewhat similar experience of my own was recalled to my mind. In this case, however, the matter was anything else but a "joke," and although we were informed that the distance to be traversed was only "seven miles to water," or half the distance named in the comrade's sketch, yet, looking back through the dim vista of years, I distinctly recall the fact, that, as one of my "pards" averred, "they were reglar Ole Virginny miles, and good ones, too." But I must not anticipate.

It was toward the latter part of the month of April, 1865, and all nature—at least in that part of the world in which I was at that time sojourning—was rapidly putting on her gayest robes and sweetest smiles, as if to welcome the dawn of that peace which the senseless obstancy of the Southern leaders had so long delayed. Lee had surrendered, and the ragged remnants of his once splendid army, had been disbanded, and allowed to return to their respective homes, so as to be in time to raise a crop." The war was virtually over, and we were marching southward from Burkeville Junction, to intercept Joe Johnston's retreating army, and to assist, if necessary, in the demolition of his force. This march occupied four days, and terminated at Danville, Va., at the southern border of the state. The second day out from Burkville, I think, we halted for a noon rest, and to "cook" coffee on the banks of a little stream, known in that vicinity by the appellation of Bird's Run. It was a beautiful brook in every respect: its shallow waters, clean and cool; its narrow bed gravelly and smooth; its low, undulating shores green and shady; in a word, the scenery at this point was very pleasant, and when compared with the most of that portion of the Old Dominion, like an oasis in a desert. A short distance back from the rivulet, at our place of crossing, stood a large and fine mansion surrounded by beautiful and well-kept grounds, with fountains, lawns and ornamental trees. The wide area of cultivated lands stretching away on either side, and the large cluster of "nigger quarters" in the background, indicated the owner's wealth.

He was, in truth, one of the richest tobacco planters in Southeastern Virginia. It is not surprising, therefore, that the old gentleman should occupy a no less a position than that of a major general in Lee's army of Northern Virginia, or that his son—or, it might be best, perhaps, to say one of his sons, as he may have had several—should hold the rank of a colonel in the same organization, and on the day I have named above, the father and son, in full uniform, stood together upon the sloping verdant lawn in front of their elegant mansion, regarding with sullen looks the gallant host of "Yankee boys" to whom a few days before they had, reluctantly enough indeed, laid down their arms at Appomattox.

Well, all things earthly must have an end, and we four at noon rest on that balmy April day, in that pleasant spot. Everything was lovely, but we could not tarry, for duty called us hence. For us the past had no terrors, but every heart beat high with hope for the future. No one seemed to feel hunger, thirst or fatigue, but all were eager and anxious to advance, while at the same time no one was in the least neglectful of anything which would tend to promote his comfort and convenience. So, on the occasion referred to, when, at the moment of starting, the advice, or order rather, was to fill canteens for a march of "seven miles to water," it was obeyed so far as the writer's observation extended, with cheerfulness and alacrity on the part of every one. Indeed, it is safe to say that there was no one had the least suspicion of a "hoax" in the matter, although our immediate surroundings seemed to forbid the idea of a scarcity of the precious fluid any where in that region. However, the common soldier when on the march, has little time for thought or discussion. Obedience to orders seems to be his first duty, and he rarely fails therein.

Our canteens were quickly filled—and stomachs as well—and the route resumed. We soon found ourselves traversing a tract of country affording a striking and disagreeable contrast to that so lately left behind. The roads were narrow and rough, and the landscape on all sides for at least the distance above stated was to the last degree cheerless and uninviting. There were no fine mansions, no blooming orchards or comfortable dwellings; no blooming orchards or green fields—only here and there the rude cabin of some "poor white," with a clearing of quite limited area around it; all else was mostly a tangled maze of red brush and briers, and if, as would be reasonable to suppose, a little water could have been found in the vicinity of these dwellings, it was, doubtless, as a rule, of the poorest description, as well as being entirely deficient in quantity for the needs of a passing army. I do not know in what county or counties of old Virginia that "streak o' lean" is situated, but I do know it is "thar," or "tharabouts," and that we all fully realized that no attempt had been made to perpetrate a joke upon us, when, on that April day, now "long since passed, but ne'er to be forgot," we were instructed at the crossing of Bird's Run to prepare for a march of "seven miles to water."—W. L. G., Co. K, 116th O. V. I.

Admit the Women.

Editor Camp Fire:—I see by The Blade that one comrade advocates bringing the wives, mothers and daughters into the G. A. R. He is quite right; they have been knocking at the door for fifteen years, and being admitted, have organized the "Ladies of the G. A. R.," "Daughters of Veterans," "Relief Corps," and other societies, and are always found ready and willing to help us and give moral aid and support to weak posts, just as they did in those dark days when we marched away. In the natural course of events the G. A. R. will cease to be an active organization, and its diminishing ranks cannot be recruited except from these same wives and daughters, that we now deprive of the right of full membership. Twenty years hence, when the veterans will be passing away like autumn leaves before a winter blast, and we go limping along on one crutch, then we will more than ever need the help of our wives and sons and daughters, and why not give them their rights? Now, it was my good fortune to attend a two days' session of the Ladies' G. A. R. at the encampment at Washington, and I saw enough and heard enough to convince me that they were far in advance of us in love and patriotism for the G. A. R. and our common country, and although I was an entire stranger to every one in that convention—except my wife, who sat by my side, yet after listening to their speeches and noticing the deep earnestness and sincerity of their eloquence I felt as though I could give every woman in that hall the right hand of fellowship of a comrade, and that my dignity and self-respect would be much enhanced by so doing. Open the doors and let them in, it is their inheritance and their birthright. Pass the word along.—W. J. P., Bat. D, 1st Md. Light Art.

A Veteran of the Twenty-Third Ohio.

Editor Camp Fire:—Wake up, old 23d Ohio! What has become of you? Don't you remember the noise we made at Harrisonburg, just after dress parade, one evening in the spring of 1865, when the order of consolidation was read? When we reached our tents, the air became sulphurous with "curses not loud but deep." Presently, one fellow, away off in the right wing mounted a stump and yelled at the top of his voice, "Consolidation!" Some chap in the left wing answered him; three or four in the center joined in the chorus, and in a moment the entire regiment were yelling like demons out for noon, hammering on drums and camp kettles, firing guns, pistols, and doing everything that could add to the unearthly din. The citizens of Harrisonburg thought that we had mutinied, and began leaving town. Suddenly some one yelled, "Let us go to town," and away we all broke, yelling like madmen. On the way we met Col. Comly, who induced us to quiet down and return to camp. In a few days we were en route for home.

I had the pleasure of meeting Governor McKinley in our town last October. He spoke to the largest audience Peru ever furnished to hear a political speech. I didn't call him "Governor," though. I called him "Bill," as in old times, and he said it was all right.—J. S., Co. E, 23d Ohio, Peru, Ind.

Great Prison Record.

Editor Camp Fire:—I was also a guest of "Captain Wirz." I enlisted at Portsmouth, O., September 18, 1861, served three years and six months, belonged to Co. E, 23d Ohio Regt., was captured at Chickamauga, and searched seven times while a prisoner. was kept at Libby prison six weeks, then taken to Danville, stayed there there six months, then taken to Andersonville, where I lived sumptuously for six months on mush, or a pint of meal a day. Went from there to Florence, S. C., and lived there four months on nothing but one pint of meal a day, run the gauntlet there through the guards, had a hole shot through my blouse, was out four nights and three days, recaptured by four scouts, taken back to Florence, hung up by the thumbs for two hours. Was released on February 27, 1865, and weighed 91 pounds when released, and now live in Pettis county, Mo. Now weigh 160 pounds, am badly crippled at times, but still rustle around, and love to hear of the boys in blue. Was at the battles of Perryville, Stone River and Chickamauga.—P. D., Larmont, Mo.

Grant and Sheridan Bis Ideals.

Editor Camp Fire:—I was a soldier at 16 years of age; saw a vast deal of hard service, and take great pleasure in reading the letters written by my old comrades. Our regiment broke camp at New Castle, Ky., on a November morning in 1864. We took cars to Lexington, Ky., were mounted and began that ever to be remembered march to Saltville, Va. I was badly frozen crossing Clinch river, and in a night attack, I journeyed home in company with Lieut. Ford, 30th Ky. Vol. and James Berry, 53rd Ky. Vol. Rebel bushwhackers were so thick you could almost reach out and touch them; yet I made it through, and live to vote the Republican ticket at every general election. I love to hear the boys speak good words for our great commanders. In my opinion God made Gen. U. S. Grant to show the world what a fine man he could make. I would not pluck one feather from their immortal plume. Lyd Hall was a favorite among them. Phil Sheridan and U. S. Grant are my ideals of greatness.—J. L. F., Co. D, 54th Ky.

Where is That Chromo?

Editor Camp Fire:—In The Blade of January 19, L. H. N. says he will give a chromo to any soldier who will give a better record of one family. My father was a Republican, and he sent eight sons, four sons-in-law and seven grandsons to the army. Every one of my brothers came home and are living yet, and only two were wounded, and we were all in many battles. The time we served aggregated more than 40 years. All my brothers, brothers-in-law and neighbors are Republicans and vote as they shot.—W. T. M., Randolph, Riley county, Kans.

Framed Sandtack.

Editor Camp Fire:—I want to know if any of the old soldiers can produce any of the hardtack of '63 and '64. I have a piece my brother brought home to Ohio in 1863. I brought it all the way to Oregon, and prize it highly. I have it framed, and when I look at it I think of the time when some of us girls had to go to the harvest fields, while our brothers were fighting for our country.—Mrs. W. S. Cogdal.

Helped Eat the Dog.

Editor Camp Fire:—I am an old exprisoner of war. I was captured in March, 1864, and spent 350 days in Andersonville and Florence prisons. I am one of the boys who helped to eat the dog at Andersonville. Would like to hear from others who were in those prisons.—T. J. P., Co. H, 4th Iowa Infty.

Smith's Guerrillas.

Editor Camp Fire:—What has become of Smith's guerrillas? Have they all answered the last roll call? I would like to have some of them write about the Red river campaign.—S. A. S., Co. A, 8th Wis.

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FUNNY FACTS.

Everybody admires nature except as he sees it in a boy.—Atchison Globe.

The poet's eye in a fine frenzy rolling seldom makes a ten-strike—Boston Gazette.

Visitor—How is the sufferer? Nurse—I'm quite well, thank you.—Detroit Tribune.

Time is generally represented as carrying a scythe. This will probably be kept up till it is no mower.—Philadelphia Times.

He—My remark was a trifle complicated. She—Yes; the triviality and the complication were distinctly visible.—Washington Star.

"Why is Bicketts applying for an increase of pension?" "He says the agent pulled his leg so hard that it lamed him for life.—Indianapolis Journal.

You may freeze, you may bust the gas meter if you will, but at the end of the month, just the same, there is the bill—Williamsport Republican.

"What extravagance to buy your wife such an expensive ring." "Oh, the contrary since she got it she has bought only half as many pairs of gloves."—Fliegende Blatter.

"Charley," said the affectionate little wife, "didn't you tell me those blue chips cost a dollar apiece?" "Yes." "Well, here's a while box full of all colors that I bought at the bargain counter for 75 cents."—Brooklyn Life.

The Throat.—"Brown's Bronchial Troches" act directly on the organs of the voice. They have an extraordinary effect in all disorders of the throat.

Men Couldn't Do It.

"You may talk all you like about women being the weaker sex," said Mrs. Snipps, "but the women of this country did something last year that men could never do."

"And that was ——?" inquired Mr. Snipps.

"Buy 50,000,000 hairpins and wore the wings of 3,000,000 birds on their hats."—New York Tribune.

A Parallel.

"It's like carrying coals to Newcastle," said Mawson.

"What is?" asked Withunp.

"Sending condemned souls to hades," said Mawson.—Quips.

Common Talk Now.

Humble Citizen—Hello, Senator! How are ye!

Statesman (replying mechanically)—Hawaii.—Chicago Tribune.

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The Sunday School.

LESSON VIII, SUNDAY, FEB. 19, 1893.

Rebuilding the Wall.

Golden text: We made our prayer unto our God, and set a watch against them.—Neh. 4:9.

LESSON TEXT.
(Neh. 4:9-21.)

9. Nevertheless we made our prayer unto our God, and set a watch against them day and night, because of them.

10. And Judah said, the strength of the bearers of burdens is decayed, and there is much rubbish; so that we are not able to build the wall.

11. And our adversaries said, they shall not know, neither see, till we come in the midst among them, and slay them, and cause the work to cease.

12. And it came to pass, when the Jews which dwelt by them came, they said unto us ten times, from all places whence ye shall return unto us they will be upon you.

13. Therefore set I in the lower places behind the wall, and on the higher places, I even set the people after their families with their swords, their spears, and their bows.

14. And I looked, and rose up, and said unto the nobles, and to the rulers, and to the rest of the people. Be ye not afraid of them; remember the Lord, which is great and terrible, and fight for your brethren, your sons, and your daughters, your wives, and your houses.

15. And it came to pass, when our enemies heard that it was known unto us, and God had brought their counsel to nought, that we returned all of us to the wall, every one unto his work.

16. And it came to pass from that time forth, that the half of my servants wrought in the work, and the other half of them held both the spears, the shields, and the bows, and the habergeons; and the rulers were behind all the house of Judah.

17. They which builded on the wall, and they that bare burdens, with those that laded, every one with one of his hands wrought in the work, and with the other hand held a weapon.

18. For the builders, every one had his sword girded by his side, and so builded. And he that sounded the trumpet was by me.

19. And I said unto the nobles, and to the rulers, and to the rest of the people, the work is great and large, and we are separated upon the wall, one far from another.

20. In what place therefore ye hear the sound of the trumpet, resort ye thither unto us; our God shall fight for us.

21. So we labored in the work, and half of them held the spears from the rising of the morning till the stars appeared.

Illustrative Applications.

We made our prayer and set a watch (v. 9). There are times when we must pray with our eyes open; when it is hardly safe to wink, lest we lose sight of our danger. Praying against danger is a sham when it takes the place of watching against danger. If we pray that we may not be surprised by the enemy, we must watch lest the enemy surprise us. If we pray for strength to resist the enemy, we must watch for the enemy's coming, that it may use our God-given strength effectively. If we pray that the enemy may not approach us, we ought to watch for an answer to our prayers, that we may be sure that the coast is clear on every side. There is no duty of calling on God for help that doesn't include the idea of doing something ourselves. "Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation." "Stand therefore; praying at all seasons in the spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance."

There is much rubbish; so that we are not able to build (v. 10). Open enemies are not the greatest hindrances to good work in this world. Rubbish stands in the way of progress as its chief obstacle, in every department of activity. Clearing up after the children, or after the dressmaker, or after last night's company, is quite an item in a housekeeper's home labors, before she can start on the work she wants to do. It would not pluck Ira Sankey's favorite among the hymns, Phil Sheridan and U. S. Grant are my ideals of greatness. But the accumulation of old letters and papers on the office desk which commonly holds back a man from to-day's best business. It is the rubbish of worthless material, the remains of former unwise gatherings and leavings, which crowd the store-rooms, and fill the library shelves, so as to conceal or render valueless the choicer things there. In the books themselves, and in the periodicals of every sort, how much there is of rubbish; and how much that rubbish hinders progress. There is much rubbish in our mental furnishing that we are puzzled how to get down through it, and how to make serviceable the good building material below. There is a great deal of rubbish in the average Sunday school teaching; such piles of useless scraps of chronology and geography; of worn-out platitudes of religious speech; of formal exhortations, and pointless story-telling, that there seems no chance of substantial building with the solid blocks of Bible truth and doctrine. How can we get rid of the rubbish which stands in the way of our working? That is the practical question for us all.

They said unto us ten times. Ye must return unto us (v. 12). If a man is in dead earnest he will not be satisfied with saying a thing once, if once saying it does not accomplish his purpose. If he sees a house on fire he will not say "Fire!" just once, and then leave the matter, whether the neighborhood is aroused or not. If he sees a man carelessly on the railroad track, while the locomotive is coming down the road, he will cry out to him ten times to get off that track, if less times will not startle him. If one whom we know is in any danger, we ought to warn him of his danger over and over again. Once warning will not clear our skirts, if it does not arouse him to action. If you would teach a truth that is worth remembering you must repeat it, to your child, or to your scholar, ten times, if nine times will not fix it in his mind. "How can you tell that child the same thing twenty times over?" asker the father of the Wesleys of his persistent and determined wife. "Because, my dear, nineteen times were not sufficient," was the convincing reply. Whatever is worth saying once is worth saying ten times, if ten times are needful to make it effective.

Remember the Lord, and fight (v. 14). Trust in God quickens activity, not slackens it. It nerves the strong arm, not paralyzes it. It is while we remember God's readiness to make our honest labor effective with success, while we ask for our daily bread, that we push forward in business, that we study and write and preach in the conviction that our toil will tell on ages, tell for God. The men who remember the Lord in his power and goodness are the men who rise up against all odds, and battle well in high places and low, with never a thought of being overborne and defeated. It is those who back up against the Rock of Ages, and defy the universe who have true faith in God, and prove it as courageous soldiers of the Lord Jesus Christ. A readiness to fight for God's cause is a test of loving, faithfilled remembrance of God.

Wish one of his hands wrought, and with the other held his weapon (v. 17). It is not often that we can give our undivided attention to any good work. There are enemies to be looked out for even while we are doing what God has set us to do. Duty and danger are inseparable in this life. The dangers cannot all be removed first, and then the duty undertaken. The sword in one hand and the trowel in the other is the way the building must go on to the end. It would seem hard enough to have the boy's training on our hands, if there were nothing else to be looked after. But there are those neighbors' children with their shocking example; and those others with the whooping-cough. What a fight life is! What weapons of defense do you hold in one hand? And what good work are you doing with the other?

So we wrought in the work, from the rising of the morning till the stars appeared (v. 21). There is no eight hours' limit to a day's work of love. However important such a limit may be in its place, it is not applicable to every where. It is only in a hireling's day that there is haste to be through with the labor that calls for doing. Where the heart is in the work, the day will naturally be from the rising of the morning till the stars appear. To a loving heart, work is a privilege, and the question as to its continuance is not How long must I keep at it? but How long must I persevere in it?—H. Clay Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

Couldn't Do It Again.

"You can't do that again," said Pat, when the Indian scalped him.—Truth.

BLAINE AS AN EDITOR.

Wanted to Return to His Old Profession in 1885.

A New York writer says:

"If Mr. Blaine had been in vigorous health it is quite likely that he would have been called to New York soon after his return from Europe to take editorial charge of a great Republican organ. Capitalists were willing to subscribe large sums of money either to purchase an established newspaper or to found a new one provided Mr. Blaine would consent to become its chief. Had the proposition been made seevn years before Mr. Blaine would have rejoiced at the opportunity. After he retired from Gen. Arthur's Cabinet he had strong inclinations to return to his early profession, and if arrangements could have been made he would have been more than ready to undertake the editorial position on a great Republican paper in New York. He had felt for many years that the post of editor of a great paper when filled by a man of great experience and of editorial capacity was, the Presidency perhaps excepted, the most influential office any man could hold in the United States."

Knew Her Hubby.

Mother—"Is your letter to your husband ready to mail?"

Married Daughter—"It's all done excepting the postscript, telling him to send me some more money. I'm looking for another sheet of paper."

"Write it between the lines."

"No, indeed. He'll pretend he couldn't read it."—New York Weekly.

Never Too Old to Swear Off.

Mrs. Sarah Kipple, of Scranton, still persists in smoking, after 79 years' experience of the noxious and deadly weed. As she is only 99 years old, there is, however, time for her to reform.—Philadelphia Times.

Driven to Drink.

"What makes you so thirsty to-day, old fellow?"

"I had to stick one of those dencedly large Columbian stamps on the letter my wife gave me to mail."—Puck.

The Orphan's Awful Fate.

Johnny Bellows—It's awful on a boy to be born an orphan!

Willie Fellows—Yes; he can't never get a lick-off from school on account of his mother bein' sick.—Quips.

Bears.

Mrs. Gofrequent—My husband is a bear on Change.

Mrs. Flyabout—So is mine. Never gives me a cent.

A Non-Leader.

"What kind of a life does Miggs lead?" Dalton—"He doesn't lead any kind; he is married."—Minneapolis Tribune.

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MAGIC LANTERNS and STEREO

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FEBRUARY EXPIRATIONS.

We had intended to withdraw our offer of "Nasby in Exile" and the two Columbus pictures with the Weekly Blade, at the end of January; but the demand for both premiums is now double what it was two months ago. Hence, we have been compelled to print the FOURTH edition of 5,000 copies of "Nasby in Exile," for the use of our subscribers in February.

Therefore, for the month of February we will give the Weekly Blade one year and mail, postpaid, a copy of "Nasby in Exile," for ONE DOLLAR.

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CLUB RATES FOR THE BLADE.

Our agents' terms are now ready for this year, and we have made them exceedingly low. We want not only every one who usually acts as agent for newspapers to send to us for these terms, but we desire that any of our subscribers who will be interested to know how they can get a copy of the Weekly Blade free, to write for our agents' terms. We have made the price for small clubs lower than ever before offered by any dollar weekly newspaper. Write for confidential terms to agents. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

Representative Amos T. Cummings, of New York city, has introduced a bill in the House which is intended to establish free trade with Canada, under the guise of providing for annexation. The bill is described thus:

It provides for the admission into the union of all states formed in the Dominion of Canada and their representation in Congress in accordance with their populations. The states formed are to be admitted upon their own application and with the consent of Great Britain. An appropriation of $250,000 is authorized to defray the expenses of missions and negotiations to fix and agree upon the terms of admission. The last section of the bill provides that there shall be commercial union between the two countries until the dominion is admitted, and that the import duties or other taxes shall not be levied by this country on Canadian products, provided the Dominion of Canada admits free of duty the products of this country.

Mr. Cummings's proviso for free trade would deal a very severe blow to the annexation sentiment. Commercial union with us would render the Canadians content to remain as they are.

Col. "Dick" Thompson, of Terre Haute, is over 83 years old, but he is ready—nay, eager—to make the journey to Washington, to appear before the committee which is investigating the American Panama Canal company. He was secretary of the Navy under President Hayes, and for that reason was made chairman of the American company. He knows there was no boodling on this side of the Atlantic, and hence is ready for the most searching investigation.

The new extradition treaty with France, which has just gone into effect, was negotiated by Minister Reid, and supersedes a treaty which has been in force for nearly half a century. The difference between the two documents is not so much in the enumeration of additional extraditable offenses as in the modification or extension of the definitions of crimes, so as to make the instrument fit the changed conditions of the present day.

Once the Minnesota legislature achieved notoriety by the anti-tights law. Now a legislator, George M. Bleecker, has introduced a bill forbidding hoop-skirts. Why not a bill to make men wear clean collars and get shaved twice a week? Perhaps Mr. Bleecker will claim that his anti-crinoline bill is calculated to strike a blow at the wire trust.

It is a fact worth noting that, for the seven months so far elapsed of the present fiscal year, the revenue from the tariff has increased nearly $18,000,000 as compared with the same period last year. The receipts from internal revenue increased over $8,000,000 in the same time. The present tariff law seems to be working nicely.

By the decision of the Supreme court of Indiana, the tax assessment law against railroads is held to be valid. This will add $100,000,000 to the Indiana tax duplicate, and put into the state treasury a million and a half of hard dollars from railroad corporations.

The British consul at Honolulu has recognized the provisional revolutionary government. This is the polite way in which J. Bull has come down. In other words, the United States will find no practical opposition if the Sandwich islands are annexed.

The Chattanooga Times thinks Judge Jackson ought not to accept Harrison's appointment. The Times will please a great many Republicans if it shall prevail upon Jackson to take this course. A Republican might then be appointed.

The vociferous applause of President Harrison by the Democratic press, because of his nomination of a Democrat to a Supreme judgeship, would probably be turned to bitter abuse if Cleveland were to name a Republican to a similar office.

Hawaii is pronounced Hah-wy-ee, with the accent on the second syllable.

TO NATIONALIZE THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

It is always well to consider every phase of a question so vast and so complex as the drink problem. The result aimed at by all forms of temperance effort—the crushing out of the liquor traffic, and the redemption of humanity from the degrading vice of drunkenness—can not be achieved at one stroke. It must be a progressive work, going by steps and stages. The methods which are available in one locality may not be so well adapted to another. Hence those who have the cause of temperance at heart do well to study all methods which have been proposed, and determine if it is not feasible to utilize some one or more of them in the warfare against the saloon.

Not long ago The Blade detailed the provisions of the new liquor law of South Carolina, which is a variation of the Gothenburg system, in vogue in Sweden and Norway. The chief distinction is that instead of farming out the privilege of selling liquor under the restrictions provided by the law, the South Carolina plan is that the state itself shall go into the business directly. This has some advantage over the Gothenburg plan in that the element of private profit is eliminated. The agents of the state, having no motive of personal gain, would have no inducement to promote the sale of liquor. The plan is attracting considerable attention among the friends of temperance, especially in the cities. The Journal of the Knights of Labor, published in Philadelphia, in a recent issue discussed the plan—which it names the "nationalization of the liquor business"—and expressed the view that perhaps this plan might be found "a common ground upon which the Prohibitionists might, without any desertion or surrender of principle, and with great advantage to the cause they have at heart, meet the other reformers." It thinks this reform would be "quite in harmony with the principle underlying the St. Louis and Omaha platforms," and also "an immense step in the direction of temperance, and as such would be acceptable to the temperance reformers."

The Blade looks with an eye of favor upon anything which will really conserve the cause of temperance. We believe that prohibition is the final resort—that mode which will be finally effective; but it can only come in effective form when there is a very heavy public sentiment in its favor. Is it not to be considered that this sentiment will be fostered, in many cases, by restrictive methods of various kinds? And the South Carolina plan might well be a potent educational factor in that line. As the Journal of the Knights of Labor says, in its discussion of the subject, "there would be no longer a powerful liquor interest manipulating elections, controlling parties, and blocking the way of all temperance reform legislation." And while the ultra prohibitionists scout the plan, as the paper above quoted truly says, it seems reasonably certain that not only would the total consumption of liquor by the present generation be greatly diminished, but the good effect on succeeding generations would be even more marked.

We fear that this class of prohibition advocates, who rigidly oppose anything and everything except the absolute and unconditional prohibition of the sale and manufacture of liquor, err greatly in not following the law of growth in this reform. Nature's plan is "first the blade, next the ear, then the full corn in the ear." They desire to at once achieve the final result without any intermediate stages. The South Carolina plan will prove a most effective half-way house to final prohibition. It would meet with the active and determined opposition of the liquor element, but the weight of argument would be in its own favor. The people can be relied upon to see that the measure would promote the welfare of the masses, and the public conscience would approve it. The saloon as a political factor would be destroyed, and thus one of the greatest obstacles removed from the path of the effort to

Pulverize the Rum Power.

The Democratic editors are shocked because Mr. Harrison used his right to name a successor to Justice Lamar. They think he should have left the vacancy for Mr. Cleveland to fill. Democratic precedents do not point that way, however. That distinguished Democrat, John Tyler, nominated John Nelson to the Supreme bench on February 14, 1845, or only about two weeks before his term of office expired. He did not have sufficient regard for the "proprieties" to leave the task to his successor in office, James K. Polk, although the latter was a Democrat.

The Nashville American, not content with its ravings over Ben Butler, after that old hero died, is at it again. In demanding a home for Confederate veterans at Washington, to be supported by the national government, it says:

The only real distinction between the two is the difference between victory and defeat. The patriotism of each was the same. As far as is possible everything which suggests condemnation of the Confederate soldier should be removed.

Michigan Republicans will hold their convention at Detroit on Washington's birthday, to nominate a candidate for associate justice of the Supreme court, and two candidates for regents of the university. Dave Hill held his "snap" convention in February. There is no connection between these facts, however, unless it be the snap of victory in the cold atmosphere.

The New York Recorder is booming the project of a statue of James G. Blaine in the metropolis, with all its well-known vim; and the Philadelphia Inquirer demands that Pennsylvania shall erect one, because Blaine was born in that state. We hope both projects will succeed. There is room in the United States for several statues of Blaine.

It is the irony of fate that Mr. Cleveland has to rely upon David B. Hill as one of his leaders to engineer the repeal of the Sherman silver law in the Senate.

We made one mistake in not annexing Cuba when we had the opportunity; we don't want to make another in giving Hawaii the cold shoulder.

Gen. Clarkson got even all around in his letter on Jackson's appointment. But there is considerable fire left in the Iowa man's flint-lock.

Two car-loads of Boston girls went to Texas to find husbands. Boston will soon be annexed to the United States if this keeps on.

Now let us have it very quiet, so that Mr. Cleveland shall not be annoyed while composing that ponderous inaugural.

Boies, of Iowa, has refused the Agricultural portfolio. Probably he was afraid to invite comparison with Jerry Rusk.

WHAT MR. NIMMO THINKS.

Mr. Joseph Nimmo, jr., in an article in the current issue of the Railway Age, of Chicago, makes a brisk attack upon the inter-state commerce law, and points out what he considers "two fundamental errors" therein. We give his two points in his own language:

First, it embraces provisions which, in a rather vague and uncertain manner, seem to confer upon the commission the power of rate making. Since its organization the interstate commerce commission has been afloat upon a sea of speculation in regard to the question as to whether it does or does not possess that power; also as to the conditions under which it shall be exercised. I maintain, for reasons which it is unnecessary to elaborate here, that the exercise of such power by the federal government is un-Jeffersonian, un-American and opposed to sound principles of public policy.

The second error involved in the interstate commerce act relative to the equally uncertain function of forcing railroad companies to connect their lines and to enter into those traffic arrangements whereby the American railroad system sprung into existence. This involves the error of ratemaking as well as that of meddling with the course of the development of the commercial interests of the country—a line of procedure which the lessons of our political and commercial experience repel. Such interference with the industrial interests of the country may respond to the ebullitions of passion and to apparent exigencies involved, but to stray the law-making power into vain expedients in the nature of attempts to circumvent firmly-established principles of American liberty, but they can acquire no permanent place in the governmental policy of this country.

Mr. Nimmo is probably wrong in his first statement. He does not distinguish between the power to fix an arbitrary rate, and the power to declare a rate to be inequitable. The inter-state commerce law certainly confers upon the commission the power to declare the latter, and to require the road or roads concerned to rectify it. For instance, if a line of road running from St. Louis through Cincinnati and Pittsburg to New York, makes it rate on any class of freight from St. Louis to Cincinnati or Pittsburg more than the proportion of the through rate to New York that the distance hauled is part of the whole distance, then it is in the power of the commission to remedy it. But this is certainly quite a different thing from the power to fix a rate and compel the roads to accept it.

As to his second point, the power to compel traffic arrangements between lines at meeting or crossing points is one that is necessary, if the interests of shippers are to be cared for. It is true, however, that it is a power that must be exercised with the widest discretion, and one in which cases may arise where it should not be exercised at all, in strict justice. It is, however, necessary that the commission should be armed with the power. We can not see, in either case, where there is anything "un-American" in either of the points raised by Mr. Nimmo. We append his remarks on the subject of pooling agreements:

The agreement as to the apportionment of traffic is the corollary of the rate agreement. The former is a no more in restraint of competition than is the latter. Both restrain destructive competition, which runs to disorder. This is not theory, nor can it be refuted by theory. It is fact, inscribed by the hard lessons of actual experience. When the people of this country come to realize this important truth, as they certainly will, and to impose upon their representatives in legislative assemblies the duty of conforming the laws of the country to this natural law of the American railroad system, then, and not until then, will that system become an orderly and self-regulated institution.

CLEVELAND AGAINST SILVER.

It is announced, "on the highest authority," that if the present Congress fails to repeal the silver bullion purchase clause of the silver law of 1890, Mr. Cleveland will call an extra session of the Fifty-third Congress, and that within one month after his inauguration. The President-elect is not only utterly opposed to free silver coinage, but is fully determined upon the repeal of the silver purchase clause of the law of 1890, as he believes that it will do more to restore confidence in financial circles than anything that can at present be done in the way of legislation. Furthermore, an intimate friend of Cleveland declares that the President-elect wants the purchase clause repealed "before he as much as considers the question of patronage." This means that the Democratic Congressmen must repeal this bill if they expect to have any "influence" with him in regard to patronage. The Washington special of the Louisville Courier-Journal, referring to the above statement, says:

Politicians and members of Congress will well understand the meaning, and may as well know it now as in the future that the next President has put his foot down and proposes to make his great power felt. There are very few members of Congress who will brave the displeasure of an elected President just prior to his inauguration. Offices for their constituents count a great deal more for them than voting their sentiments, especially upon a question wherein there is a great deal of doubt of what is the best thing to do.

The opinion is freely expressed in Democratic circles that Judge Gresham will enter Mr. Cleveland's Cabinet. His admirers in the Republican party deny the rumor with heat, declaring that there is nothing in his career to warrant the belief that he would accept a Cabinet position when it would be inevitably looked upon as the price paid for his apostasy to the Republican party. There is a large class of Republicans, however, who look upon Gresham as nothing more than a sorehead, angry at the Republican party because it refused him the Presidential nomination his soul coveted; and they confidently expect to see him take his seat in Cleveland's Cabinet. Time will tell which is correct. If his Republican friends are right in their judgment of the man, Cleveland's proffer of a position impugns Gresham's honor, and he should resent it as an insult.

It is now nearly sixteen years since Gen. Hayes was inaugurated President and selected his official family. Every member of that Cabinet is alive; the chief alone is dead. The fact that all his old Cabinet officers were alive was frequently mentioned by Gen. Hayes during the last year of his life. The Cabinet was composed of Wm. M. Evarts, secretary of State; John Sherman, secretary of the Treasury; George W. McCrary, secretary of War; R. W. Thompson, secretary of the Navy; Carl Schurz, secretary of the Interior; David M. Key, Postmaster-General; Charles Devens, Attorney-General.

The foreign commerce of the United States for the year 1892 was enormous in volume. We exported $938,000,000 worth, and imported articles valued at $876,000,000. The balance of trade, $62,000,000, was in our favor. The total volume of our foreign commerce was $290,000,000 more than the average annual total for the ten years preceding. Verily, we are the people!

When the new war vessel, the Vesurius, fires one of those dynamite guns, England will wonder if there is really any cause for interference in the Sandwich trouble.

A bill to allow state banks to issue circulating notes has been introduced in the Tennessee legislature. The South is in earnest in its wildcat banking propensities.

The first thing to be done after annexation is to lay a cable from San Francisco to Honolulu.

THE HOME RULE BILL.

The Gladstone Home Rule bill, which is to be introduced in the British Parliament on Monday next, does not appear to satisfy the extremists among Irishmen; nor yet is it any more palatable to the extremists on the other side. Already a violent pronunciamento has been issued by the leaders of an Irish nationalist organization in this country, condemning the bill in toto, and declaring it worse than the present status. All this is rank folly. The bill is a very decided concession to the Irish people, and should have the support of every Irishman who wishes to see the condition of his country ameliorated. A half a loaf is infinitely to be preferred to no bread at all; and as it is absolutely certain that a more radical measure could not pass Parliament, why not accept this, and having gained it, make it the basis for urging further concessions in the direction of Irish autonomy?

The bill creates an Irish Parliament, to sit in Dublin. The upper house will consist of 103 members, who must meet prescribed qualifications as property owners. Seventy-five of these are to be elective, their terms of office being ten years, and so arranged that the terms of one-half the members will expire every five years. Twenty-eight members of the upper house are to be peers, to hold office thirty years, after which the entire membership of that body will be elective. The lower house, corresponding to the House of Commons, will embrace 204 members, all elective, and far less hedged about with stipulations as to qualifications.

No measure can become a law unless it passes both houses. In case of a disagreement a reference shall be made to a joint committee, as in the United States Congress, and if the conferees can not agree then the matter must be submitted to a popular vote. The most important provision of the bill in defining the powers of the Parliament is that reserving to the crown, through the Lord Lieutenant, the prerogative of absolute veto. In addition to the veto power, the Lord Lieutenant is to have control of the constabulary for some years at least, while the courts for five years are to remain under English control, although after they pass into Irish control appeals in certain cases may be taken to the Privy Council.

The number of Irish members in the Imperial Parliament of Great Britain is fixed at 103, and their powers are greatly curtailed, of course, as much of the authority over Ireland is taken from the Imperial body and lodged in the new Irish Parliament. While the powers of self-government lodged in this latter body are limited far more closely than the Irish people wish, the bill is a forward step, and a long one, in the way of Irish reform.

HILL'S CANAL SCHEMES.

Senator David B. Hill, of New York, is at Albany consulting with members of the legislature regarding the enlargement of the Erie canal. He believes that the time has come when it is a necessity to the commerce of New York city that this canal shall be rebuilt, so as to allow the passage of vessels of from 9 to 12 feet draught, and perhaps to erect electric power plants at intervals to afford power for boats and barges.

Mr. Hill also believes that the expense of this should be partly borne by the general government, and will, it is said, bring this important matter before Congress at an early day.

Furthermore, Senator Hill believes in a project which, should it ever materialize, will be of immense importance to Toledo. It is for a canal with sufficient depth for ships of 10 or 12 feet draught across the lower peninsula of Michigan. With this constructed and the existing Erie canal enlarged, Senator Hill believes the trade supremacy of Chicago and New York will be maintained permanently, while the advantage to commerce would be enormous and the restraint which such an artificial waterway would place upon exorbitant railway freight rates would be of incalculable benefit to the people. And it is said by Hill's friends that he proposes, early in Cleveland's term, to take the initiative in Congress for legislation to secure the construction of these waterways.

Probably Mr. Hill is not well acquainted with the configuration of the land between the head of Lake Erie and that of Lake Michigan. As a matter of fact, the feasible route for such a canal would be up the Maumee river to a point this side of Defiance, and thence across to Lake Michigan. It may be that the scheme will be actually put into operation within a generation; and if so, Toledo will take on a growth that will rival even that of Chicago.

The plan of the Gladstone government seems to be to bring forward very many reforms and new plans that have long been tentatively discussed, so as to prevent public attention being concentrated exclusively on the Home Rule measure. One long-needed reform is that promised in this paragraph of the Queen's speech:

Bills will be promptly laid before you for the amendment of the system of registration in Great Britain, for shortening the duration of Parliaments, and for establishing equality in the franchise by limitation of each elector to a single vote.

It has always been the rule in Great Britain that land-holders have votes in proportion to their holdings, and with a vote in every electoral district in which land is held. Some men hold at the present time thirty votes. The promise of the above is that this shall be abrogated and the "one man, one vote" principle be adopted in its stead. A Parliament now lasts seven years, unless sooner prorogued by the sovereign, and it is proposed to shorten this term. When the various proposed reforms are adopted, we shall look confidently for a proposition to abolish the House of Lords, and hereditary legislators, and for its adoption.

England is interested in Hawaii to the extent of $2,000,000, a loan which was authorized by the Hawaiian legislature of 1886, and which is pronounced as corrupt a transaction as the Panama swindle. That two millions would be ample excuse for gobbling up Hawaii if the United States did not stand in the way.

Mr. Cleveland is on record as saying that the silver issue is now the dominant one, and must be settled before even the tariff issue. There is but one way to settle it, and that is to vote down promptly every proposition for free coinage of silver dollars unless they contain a dollar's worth of silver.

The intimation that Bayard may be called again to the secretaryship of State has fallen like a wet blanket on the nation. There never was a worse failure as a diplomatist than the Delaware mummy.

What platitudinous ponderosity in the way of a catch phrase will Mr. Cleveland launch in his forthcoming inaugural?

Hawaii is worth three Alaskas to-day.

BLAINE ON HAWAII.

James J. Blaine, though dead, yet speaketh. When he was secretary of State under Garfield, he thoroughly studied the relations between Hawaii and the United States, and announced the policy which he and his chief favored, in a letter to Hon. James M. Comly, United States minister to Hawaii, in an official communication bearing date of December 1, 1881. His words are entirely pertinent to the situation to-day:

The United States was one of the first among the great nations of the world to take an active interest in the upbuilding of Hawaiian independence and the creation of a new and potential life for its people. It has consistently endeavored, and with success, to enlarge the material prosperity of Hawaii on such independent basis. It proposes to be equally unremitting in its efforts hereafter to maintain and develop the advantages which have accrued to Hawaii, and to draw closer ties which imperatively unite it to the great body of American commonwealths.

In this line of action the United States does its simple duty, both to Hawaii and itself, and it cannot permit such a dubious neglect of national interest as would be involved by silent acquiescence in any movement looking to a lessening of those American ties and the substitution of alien and hostile interests. It firmly believes that the position of the Hawaiian Islands as to the key to the dominion of the American Pacific demands their neutrality, to which end it will earnestly cooperate with the native government.

And if through any cause the maintenance of such a position of neutrality should be found by Hawaii to be impracticable, this government would then unhesitatingly meet the altered situation by seeking an avowedly American solution for the grave issues presented.

The contingency referred to in the last paragraph has now occurred. The neutrality of Hawaii, through her own autonomy, is no longer possible. She must pass under the protection of, or be entirely incorporated with, some stronger power. The wise thing, the patriotic thing to do, is to seek the "avowedly American solution" of the problem. The little island group comes with a request that she become, territorially, a part of the United States. If we refuse her request, Great Britain will absorb her. Of this there is not the slightest doubt. The earth has been girdled with British fortresses, and the policy of "land-grabbing" has become traditional with Great Britain. The Hawaiian Islands are the key to the North Pacific, the natural crossing-place for all lines of traffic, and hence indispensable to us. There should be no hesitancy in following the policy that would have been Mr. Blaine's, were he to-day at the head of the State department.

CLEVELAND ON SILVER.

Mr. Cleveland has placed himself upon record in a most emphatic manner, as not only favoring the repal of the bullion purchase clause in the Sherman act—the silver law of 1890—but as practically demanding that it shall be done at once. The following statement was made by him to a reporter who visited him at Lakewood to ascertain views on the subject:

The repeal of the Sherman silver law is the great necessity of the hour. While I am naturally averse to being interviewed, my conviction on this subject is so deep and my feelings concerning it are so strong that I am willing you should quote what I say. Possibly this direct and authorized expression from me will encourage our Republican friends in Congress to stand out against repeal, but I hope not. This is not a party question and should be considered from the standpoint of the common good and not from that of party advantage. Continuance of the silver purchasing operations made mandatory by the Sherman law is a menace to the business and financial interests of the country. I am not yet without hope that this law will be repealed by the present Congress. Whatever influence I have exerted I have exerted to that end. The date at which the repeal should become operative is immaterial, save that the sooner the better. I am not yet ready to express an opinion as to what should be done in the event that Congress fails to repeal the Sherman law. I am unwilling to believe that motives arising from the fancied possibility of party advantage will be permitted to prevent repeal during the term of this Congress.

While this is by no means the view of the Democrats of the rural regions in the West and South, it is that of intelligent business men everywhere; and if the policy therein set forth is carried out by Mr. Cleveland, he will make himself very solid with the world of commerce. That the Democrats in Congress will oppose him as a body need not be feared. Cleveland proposes to rule his party, and will do it. He will prove a King Stork to them if they dare oppose him.

BURNING AT THE STAKE.

A story sent out from Paris, Tex., tells of the horrible punishment of a negro by being burned at the stake after the most terrible tortures had been inflicted. The men who committed the act were almost as inhuman and fiendish as the victim himself.

The tales of savage warfare, of Apache cruelties and tortures appalled us years ago, but how much worse was this fiendish brutality in Texas, where civilization is supposed to have curbed the devilish brutality of men. It was no expiation of one bestial crime to commit another in punishment.

The Democrats in the United States Senate are placed in a dilemma by the appointment of Judge Jackson to the Supreme bench. They opposed the confirmation of Judge McComas on the ground that an outgoing President should not make any life appointments, not because McComas is a Republican. Now, to be consistent, they will have to oppose Jackson, a Democrat, because his appointment is for life, and made by an outgoing President. Probably they will, with genuine Democratic inconsistency, vote solidly for his confirmation, unmindful of the violation of the "principle" they advocated in the McComas case.

The reasons for the annexation of the Hawaiian Islands are thus given by the Chicago Tribune: "The Sandwich Islands would be highly valuable to us owing to their commanding position. They are the sugar bowl of the Pacific states and a great coaling station for our navy, now owned by American capital."

The funeral sermon is becoming one of the has-beens. At the obsequies of Hayes, Blaine, Butler and Bishop Brooks, Bible readings, prayer and sacred music were the only exercises. It is to be hoped that the custom will become general of omitting everything of the nature of a sermon on such occasions.

The Harney Peak tin mines, at Deadwood, South Dakota, have been closed indefinitely—not because there is not plenty of tin there, but because the stock has been bought by the Welsh tin syndicate, composed of tin manufacturers in Wales, who don't want any tin made in the United States.

Judge Lindsay will be Carlisle's successor in the Senate. He is a man of great native ability, but a very conservative Democrat politically.

Gladstone is not going to recommend any one for Tennyson's successor as post laureate. The lovers of true poetry will rejoice at this.

President Cleveland is not quite ready with his Cabinet, but the noise of the saw and hammer are still heard at Lakewood.

Oh, for one hour of Blaine in the State department!

COLUMBUS AND LEIF ERICKSON.

The Blade acknowledges the courtesy of a reader of Norse descent, at Metamora, Ohio, who writes to thank us, amid the rush of Columbian celebrations, for mentioning the claim of Leif Erikson, the Norse discoverer of this continent. He says:

As an ardent lover of history, and the heroic acts of my Norse ancestors, I hope to live long enough to see a marble snaft erected in memory of the first white man who turned the prow of his vessel toward American shores for the purpose of discovery, in the year 1,000. Let us praise Leif Erikson for his undaunted courage. Let us applaud him for his zeal in plowing the briny deep, and let us nationalize him for his anxious desire to enlarge the boundaries of knowledge and worship Columbus's discovery, which added but another link in the golden chain, possible.

A statue of Leif was erected several years ago in this country; so the wish of our friend is realized, albeit in bronze, not in marble—but all the more enduring, however. Furthermore, the voyage of the bold Viking is to be commemorated this year in an unique way. Several years ago a Viking ship was unearthed from a tumulus on the Norwegian coast. An exact reproduction of this craft is building, and will be navigated from Norway to this country by a crew of Norsemen. One object of the voyage is to follow with a similar vessel, and over the same route, the voyage of Leif, a thousand years ago. The boat is built of oak, is 76 1-2 feet long, 16 1-4 wide and 5 3-4 feet deep. There is no deck, and the bow and stern are much higher than in vessels of modern build. Sails are used, but they are not large, and the vessel is to be propelled by oars, of which sixteen will be used on each side. All this is in strict agreement with the model, and with the custom of the Vikings. It is expected that the vessel will reach New York about the middle of May and proceed to Chicago, and the World's Fair, via the Erie canal and the Great Lakes.

A great deal has been written pro and con concerning the saga which details the voyage of Leif, the son of Erik the Red, to Vinland. Some think it too vague to be accepted as a bona fide discovery of this continent; others accept it as entitling him to the honor of being the European discoverer of America. But if the latter be accepted, it in no wise detracts from the real grandeur of Columbus's achievement. Leif's discovery was not made known to the commercial world, and did not lead to exploration and colonization. Nearly 500 years later Columbus brought the Western hemisphere to the knowledge of European nations, and gave a new world to the old. It is the quadricentennial of this event that we celebrated last fall, and in commemoration of which the World's Fair is to be held this year.

FAVORING ANNEXATION.

The sentiment in favor of the annexation of Hawaii, after ascertaining beyond any doubt that the overthrow of the monarchy was justified by the facts in the case, is growing rapidly in the United States. The vast importance of the Sandwich group of islands, and the fact that unless we accede to the request of the provisional government for annexation, the Kingdom will be taken possession of by Great Britain, are potent factors in crystalizing public opinion in favor of the scheme.

That Great Britain has a pretext for interference is now certain. The ex-queen, Mrs. Dominis, has appealed to England to reinstate her in the position which she might have peacefully occupied all her life had she not been foolish enough to attempt to subvert the constitution and replace it by one giving herself absolute power. But Great Britain will keep her hands off, if we make up our minds promptly to take possession of Hawaii.

ENGLAND QUIESCENT.

The fact appears to be developing that Great Britain does not propose to make any decided objection to the annexation of the Hawaiian islands by ourselves. Of course, there has been no official statement by the British government to this effect; but in response to inquiries made in the House of Commons, the Parliamentary secretary of the British Foreign office said that no protest had been made to the Washington government regarding Hawaii, and that the British authorities did not intend, at least as advised at present, to send any warships to Honolulu, believing that "the lives and property of British subjects in Hawaii are safe under American protection." This statement is true, and made in a kindly spirit that will meet with a hearty response on this side of the Atlantic.

It would be a matter of regret if there should be an international tangle over this matter, of course; but the cold fact is that Great Britain has not the shadow of a pretext for interfering in any manner whatever. She has no special rights in the Sandwich Islands, nor can she decently assume that the interests of British subjects there would not be as well conserved under the United States as under native rule. It is a matter of congratulation, however, that we have a pretty plain hint of England's intention not to interfere, as it will reassure a number of very timid American citizens that we shall be in no danger of war with Great Britain in case we shall determine to annex "the cross-roads of the Pacific."

THE AETNA LIFE.

Elsewhere in to-day's issue of The Blade will be found the annual statement of the Aetna Life Insurance Co., and it makes a very strong financial exhibit. Organized in 1850, the Aetna has had an active and successful experience of over 42 years. During 1892 it has increased its assets, its surplus, its dividends to policy-holders, and the amounts insured. It is the largest company in the world writing life, endowment, and accident insurance. Postmaster General Wanamaker is insured in it, and says "it stands in the front rank of all our old line insurance companies."

It is stated in Washington that Cleveland is determined to stop what he considers "the dangerous hoarding of silver in the Treasury;" and if the present Congress fails to repeal the silver purchase clause of the law of 1890, an extra session will be called within 30 days after his inauguration. All of which ought to open the eyes of the men who are howling for a 64-cent silver dollar to the fact that the nation is not entirely as ignorant of financial laws as are they, and that there is no possibility of a free coinage law passing at the ratio of 1 to 16.

The session of the British Parliament just opened promises to be a very lively one. In the discussion of the speech from the throne, Lord Salisbury bitterly denounced the policy of the government, particularly those features pertaining to Home Rule. He said the Irish policy was an effort to get the support of the criminal classes, the defense of murderers and the release of dynamiters. This reminds us somewhat of the ravings of the free traders during the campaign last fall.

THE ANTI-OPTION BILL.

The Washburn anti-option bill, having passed the Senate, has gone back to the House for concurrence in the amendments made in the upper house. The indications are that while the bill will be bitterly opposed, it will become a law. It is declared in Washington that if it passes, President Harrison will sign it. Whether this be absolutely certain or not, the opponents of the bill do not hope for a veto, and are concentrating every energy to defeat or postpone it in the House.

There are two questions concerning the measure which can only be answered by the actual test—in the one case in the courts, in the other by its workings. They are, whether it is constitutional, and whether it is practicable. Both these propositions are denied by the enemies of the bill, and affirmed by its supporters. Meanwhile the vast majority of the farmers and producers of the United States believe that speculation is a curse. They say the speculator—whether he deal in stocks, or in grain, or in pork, or any other product of labor—merely bets on the result of the labor of others. The middle-man, who buys products from the farmer and sells them to the consumer, is a necessity. The speculator, however, does not sell them, but sells only his promise to deliver them; and knows that they will never be delivered, but that the difference in the price at which he sells and the actual price when the day of delivery comes, will be "adjusted" between himself and the buyer. So this bill prevents all contracts for future delivery, unless the seller actually owns what is sold, and it is to be delivered at the time stipulated.

This selling of fictitious grain for future delivery is believed by the friends of the bill to act to depress prices constantly. They argue that the sales of millions of bushels of non-existent wheat has exactly the same effect upon prices as though it were actual grain. To this the grain men reply that the buyer knows as well as the seller that no grain will be delivered or demanded; that the consumptive demand, as related to supply, is what fixes the normal price; that speculation may push the price above the normal, or depress it below it, but that the general effect of speculation is to increase prices rather than lower them, and is a benefit to the producer rather than a detriment.

Of course it is impossible to state decisively what would be the result upon prices if the bill shall become a law, and be upheld as constitutional by the courts. It would, of course, stop all speculation in the products covered by its provisions. We are, however, inclined to believe that it would operate to reduce prices, rather than the reverse, from the fact which everybody recognizes—that prices are always lowest when there is no speculative demand, and always high when speculation is active.

LAMAR'S SUCCESSOR.

President Harrison has made an appointment to the Supreme bench to fill the vacancy occasioned by the death of Justice Lamar, which has created considerable surprise. He has selected Hon. Howell Edmunds Jackson, the judge of the United States Circuit court for the Sixth circuit, which embraces the states of Ohio, Michigan, Kentucky and Tennessee. The surprise in the case is that Judge Jackson is not only a Democrat, but an adherent of the old state's rights school of that party. He was appointed to the federal judiciary as a Democrat by President Cleveland. Now President Harrison names him as Associate Justice of the Supreme court.

It is difficult to understand the underlying motive for this selection. No fault can be found with Judge Jackson's legal equipment for the place; and it is gladly conceded that his character and ability are of the highest. But there are, in the United States, Republican jurists who are in every respect the equals of Judge Jackson at every point, and who are not tinctured with the old, outworn state's rights dogmas which have been a curse to the United States ever since it became a nation. Did Mr. Harrison fear that any appointment he might make would fail of confirmation unless it were that of a Democrat? Or was he fearful, should he allow the place to remain unfilled, that Mr. Cleveland would appoint Judge Gresham to the vacant place?

KILLING THE MINER LAW.

When the Democratic, alias the "Squawbuck," legislature of Michigan passed the Miner law, the whole country discussed the question. The Miner law law provided for the election of Presidential electors by Congressional districts instead of on one ticket by the state at large, as is the usual custom.

The Miner law was constitutional. It was inequitable and wrong. There was no question about that. The Supreme court of the United States passed upon it, and declared it constitutional. But its lack of equity appealed to the people of Michigan and the Democratic government was overthrown.

The Republicans have now, in accordance with the expressed wish of the people at the polls, repealed the law and wiped this inequality from the statute books of Michigan. It will never be repeated in that state.

Within twenty miles of the town of Lancaster, where Blaine lived with Hon. Thomas Ewing, in 1842, when 12 years of age, lived a 11-year-old boy who was destined to become as famous in his line as the Blaine boy. The other town was Somerset, Perry county, and the other boy was Philip H. Sheridan.

The Washington News, with a laudable desire to correct American orthoepy, suggests this helpful couplet to those struggling with the pronunciation of "Hawaii":

Every man, if he but try, he
Might learn at last to say Hawaii.

Chicago stands horror-struck at the coming of hoop-skirts. Think of the jam of people this summer in attendance on the World's Fair, and all the women enveloped in billowy crinoline!

We live too fast in these days. Death from heart disease is rapidly increasing. There is one remedy, and that is moderation. But the Americans are never moderate.

The Kansas Populists, instead of "jogging along in the middle of the road" as they promised, seem to be jogging along in the midst of the Democratic party.

Congress is evidently going to ignore the whole matter of opening the World's Fair on Sunday, leaving the law of last winter in full effect.

Queen Liliuokalani might take to the stage in order to earn an honest living.

This Sandwich Island trouble may prove a lu-lu yet, even a Hono-lu-lu.

Queen Liliuokalani is now nothing but plain Mrs. Dominis.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

Among the British nobility 19 per cent are childless.

"God Save the Queen" is sung in nearly 20 languages.

Mexico's primary schools are attended by 543,977 schools.

The Mohammedan year is 11 days shorter than the Christian.

Six thousand people sleep in the open air in London every night.

A full grown elephant is capable of carrying a load of two tons.

The Haile gold mine in South Carolina is said to yield $100,000 a year.

C. O. D. are the initials of an Atchison, Kan., express messenger.

The mills of Minneapolis turned out 9,747,825 barrels of flour last year.

The number of sheep in this country increased last year more than 1,500,000.

Of the 7,000,000 Hebrews who inhabit the earth more than one-third live in Russia.

A lioness at the Dublin "Zoo" has had nine litters, numbering 28 cubs, since 1883.

A Maine woman treasures a blue-edged plate upon which 905 pies have been baked.

More mushrooms are raised in the vicinity of Paris than in any other place in the world.

The emigrants who left German ports for the United States in 1892 numbered 108,820.

Pins were first invented and brought into use about the beginning of the sixteenth century.

The most expensive thermometer is in use at the Johns Hopkins University in Baltimore.

The whole number of males in the United States is 32,067,880, and the whole number of females 30,068,585.

Jerusalem is still supplied with water from Solomon's pools, through an aqueduct built by the crusaders.

In making champagne the grapes are

12,081,333

Is the Total Presidential Vote.

The Award of Blade Premiums In Accordance Therewith.

As our readers well know, it is a difficult thing to obtain accurately the total popular vote of the United States on the Presidency. This arises from the fact that the people do not vote for President direct, but vote for electors, each state choosing as many electors as it has Senators and Representatives in Congress. Last November each state (except Michigan) chose these electors on a general ticket. Hardly any two electors in any state had exactly the same vote. Then, in Louisiana, the Republicans and the People's party voted each for four of the other's eight electors; thus in the count by candidates, a portion of the voters were counted twice. In Alabama there was a similar fusion. In Colorado, Idaho, Kansas, Nevada, North Dakota, South Dakota and Wyoming there were Democratic fusions with the People's party. Then, to add to the confusion, there were in almost every state, some defective, blank or scattering ballots, and no two people agree, apparently, as to how they are to be disposed of.

Our plan has been in every case to take the highest vote given for any elector, on the Republican, Democratic, Peoples', Prohibitionist and Socialist Labor tickets, as nearly as can be ascertained; and to add to these the total number of scattering, blank or defective votes, and thus obtain the total popular vote of the United States. We find that this is the plan pursued by the New York Tribune in obtaining the figures of the popular Presidential vote for the Tribune Almanac for 1893, just issued; and as our figures, so far as we had obtained them, were in substantial agreement with those of the Tribune, we have accepted its table of the official vote, as given in the Tribune Almanac for 1893, page 341, which is as follows:

Harrison, Rep.	5,186,931
Cleveland, Dem.	5,553,142
Weaver, People's	1,030,128
Bidwell, Proh.	268,361
Wing, Soc. Lab.	21,534
Scattering and defective	21,237
Total	12,081,333

Consequently, the award of premiums will be made in accordance with the above figures. The Tribune Almanac has been for a generation the recognized authority on election statistics.

THE AWARDS.

1.—No person guessed the exact number of votes cast.

2.—$100 in cash—Joseph Hathorn, Alexis, Monroe Co., Ohio, who named 12,081,381.

3.—$50 in cash—A. E. Bell, Beaver City, Neb., who named 12,081,188.

4.—$25 in cash—J. W. Dunning, Hesperia, Mich., who named 12,080,383.

5.—$20 in cash—Nancy Albaugh, Kansas City, Kan., who named 12,082,506.

6.—Sewing machine—E. S. Hulin, Erwin, Tenn., who named 12,080,066.

7.—Sewing machine—H. C. Blakeman, Warm Springs, Montana, 12,079,694.

8.—Sewing machine—Preston Wiley, Burr Oak, Kan.—12,084,191.

9.—Sewing machine—Naomi C. Connor, Crosstown, Brown Co., Ohio.—12,077,-708.

10.—Sewing machine—E. M. Day, Anna, Shelby Co., Ohio.—12,084,972.

11.—Sewing machine—M. M. Hummel, Pella, Marion Co., Iowa—12,086,481.

12.—Sewing machine—George Doctor, Agnewville, Prince William Co., Va.—12,087,187.

13.—Sewing machine—C. E. Nolley, Fall River, Lawrence Co., Tennessee—12,075,000.

14.—Sewing machine—Mrs. J. M. August, Pleasantville, Venango Co., Pa.—12,088,390.

15.—Sewing machine—S. D. Cook, Prattsburg, Steuben Co., N. Y.—12,071,960.

16.—$19 cash—James Doran, Tiffin, Ohio—12,071,151.

17.—$18 cash—John Leavitt, Hastings, Minn.—12,071,000.

18.—$17 cash—A. S. Roberts, Hillsboro, Montgomery Co., Illinois—12,070,975.

19.—$16 cash—G. S. Elliott, Watson, Effingham Co., Illinois—12,005,150.

20.—$15 cash—D. Murphy, Webster City, Hamilton Co., Iowa—12,065,591.

21.—$14 cash—W. H. Craig, Whigville, Noble Co., Ohio—12,065,058.

22.—$13 cash—Thomas B. Bowen, Solon, Johnson Co., Iowa—12,064,091.

23.—$12 cash—Elisha Woodward, Guide Rock, Webster Co., Nebraska—12,-069,788.

24.—$11 cash—J. H. Searl, Alexandria, Thayer Co., Neb.—12,069,999.

25.—$10 cash—Five persons made the same guess—12,100,000. The premium will be divided, each of the following receiving $2; J. Lee, Hewitt, Ind. Ter.; A. B. Shutes, Clinton, Mich.; H. E. Gibney, Toquin, Van Buren Co., Mich.; William Ogden, Ambia, Benton Co., Ind.; and Charles Comstock, Chanute, Kansas.

26.—$10 cash—A. Titus, Big Springs, Logan Co., Ohio—12,100,100.

27.—$10 cash—Mabel B. Stone, Cornish, York Co., Maine—12,100,500.

28.—$10 cash—Cordelia Ball, Decatur, Mich. —12,101,227.

29.—$10 cash—Ed. P. Barrett, Wamego, Kan.—12,061,814.

30.—$10 cash—L. Tomlinson, Salem, Ohio—12,101,690.

31.—$10 cash—Mrs. R. W. King, Nellisville, Wis.—12,102,123.

32.—$10 cash—F. Light, Freedom, Owen county, Ind.—12,102,308.

33.—$10 cash—M. H. Cole, McCook, Red Willow county, Neb.—12,102,321.

34.—$10 cash—H. H. Wilkinson, Pinckneyville, Ill.—12,103,089.

35.—$10 cash—G. K. Monroe, Eugene, Lane county, Oregon—12,050,447.

36.—$10 cash—John Oughton, Mystic, Appanoose county, Iowa—12,105,000.

37.—$10 cash—A. W. Seward, Troy, Bradford county, Pa.—12,105,091.

38.—$10 cash—Mrs. A. O. Jenne, Hesperia, Newaygo county, Mich.—12,105,164.

39.—$10 cash—Wm. Sidow, Central Point, Jackson county, Oregon—12,105,226.

40.—$10 cash—A. G. Keith, Du Quoin, Ill.—12,056,091.

41.—$10 cash—Mrs. A. Baird, Holstein, Oceana county, Mich.—12,107,307.

42.—$10 cash—C. C. Parsons, Verdon, Richardson county, Neb.—12,054,672.

43.—$10 cash—Mrs. E. E. Hanon, Winona, Wash.—12,052,715.

44.—$10 cash—E. S. Hoskins, Evans, Marshall county, Ill.—12,110,110.

45.—$10 cash—Levi Pierce, New Site, Prentiss county, Miss.—12,110,235.

46.—$10 cash—A. Pierce, New Site, Prentiss county, Miss.—12,110,514.

47.—$10 cash—D. C. Collier, Woods, Tillamook county, Oregon—12,051,586.

48.—$10 cash—J. B. Van Meter, Cantrall, Sangamon county, Ill.—12,111 323.

49.—$10 cash—E. S. Cooke, Arlington Gilliam county, Oregon—12,051,175.

50.—$10 cash—G. W. Simpson, Cowden, Shelby county, Ill.—12,112,092.

51.—$10 cash—J. K. Hart, Chelsea, Ind. Ter.—12,112,112.

52.—$10 cash—This was a tie between two persons, who each named 12,050,000. Each one of the two will receive $5: J. M. Rose, Colbert, Lincoln county, Kan., and L. W. Welch, Oberlin, Decatur county, Kan.

53.—$10 cash—G. A. Nelson, Georgetown, Floyd county, Ind.—12,048,972.

54.—$10 cash—Edwin Hicks, Conneaut, O. —12,114,231.

55.—$10 cash—M. A. Lackey, Aberfoyle, Hunt county, Tex.—12,114,387.

56.—$10 cash—W. J. Brown, Aberfoyle, Hunt county, Tex.—12,114,587.

SHIPPING THE PREMIUMS.

On March 1 we shall remit the above cash premiums, and on the same date we shall ship the sewing machines, according to the awards above printed.

CAN'T FIND A WIFE.

Oh, the pretty girl is a winsome pearl,
And her face is fair to see,
But the homely girl is nearer far
To the ideal one ought to be;
For a pretty girl is proud and vain,
And she frets the heart of man,
And she does just what she wants to do,
Because she knows she can;
Ah yes!
Because she knows she can.

Oh, I would wed could I find a girl
Who quite combines the grace
Of a homely maiden's honest heart
With a pretty woman's face.
To win this prize I would search for aye,
But, alas! I fear I shan't;
Though I explore the whole world o'er
I know full well I can't;
Alas,
And alack! I know I can't.
—St. Louis Republic.

Publishers' Desk.

GOOD WATCHES.

Do you want a watch? If you do, you want a good one. In these days of excellent watches you cannot afford to carry a poor one. The Elgin and Waltham watches represent the perfection of mechanical skill and artistic beauty. They are recognized the world over as the finest time-pieces that have yet been devised. These are the watches that we offer you. And we offer them at prices that will please you, if you know what you ought to pay for such a watch, and will please you still more if you will compare them with the exorbitant prices that are asked for watches of not half the intrinsic value. An Elgin or Waltham watch is the same the world over. We buy directly from the licensed agents of these great companies, and get bed-rock prices. An article well bought is half sold, and we endeavor to have every article we offer half sold before the subscriber's attention is called to it.

These offers may not continue long, and on this account subscribers should order promptly. Every person receiving a sample copy of this paper should subscribe at once, so as to be able to purchase these goods to such advantage. Below will be found descriptions and prices of a few Waltham and Elgin watches, from the many styles made of these factories, which represent the greatest value for the money. No Swiss or other cheap watches are in our lists. Do not fail to order anything through the Weekly Blade except the celebrated Waltham and Elgin watches—the best ever made.

Offer No. 2—Men's Size.
GOLD WATCH, $14.35.

No. 2 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin gold-filled hunting-case watch, stem wind and set; the works contain seven jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, and all improvements. It is an accurate timepiece, which looks just like a $100 solid gold watch. The case is guaranteed to wear 15 years. Watch clubs and installment men have been selling this watch for $38. Our price by registered mail, delivery prepaid and guaranteed, is only $14.35.

Offer No. 3—Men's Size.
OPEN-FACE GOLD WATCH—$12.

Number 3 is a magnificent gold-filled open face watch, with Waltham or Elgin works. In the works are seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, etc. Purchasers can easily get $35 for this watch in cash or exchange. The manufacturers guarantee the case to wear 15 years just like solid gold. Price, by registered mail, $12.

All watches offered are stem-winders and setters.

Offer No. 4—Men's Size.
WALTHAM OR ELGIN—$5.50.

No. 4 is a men's size Waltham or Elgin watch, containing seven jewels, compensation balance and safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus, and all the latest improvements. The case is solid nickel silver, open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass, so heavy as to withstand any strain. The usual price of this watch is $8.50 to $12.50. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $5.50.

Offer No. 5—Lady's Size.
SOLID GOLD WATCH—$22.50.

No. 5 is a genuine Waltham or Elgin watch, in a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted to be 14 k. gold. U. S. assay. The works are jeweled according to the latest principles, by which the best results are achieved. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship. Each watch is a stem-winder and setter, and contains compensation balance, patent safety pinion and tempered hair spring. We will send this elegant time-piece to any subscriber, delivery guaranteed and prepaid, for $22.50.

Offer No. 6—Lady's Size.
GOLD WATCH—$13.25.

No. 6 is a seven-jeweled lady's watch, in an engraved hunting case, the gold on which is guaranteed by the manufacturers to be standard, and good for at least 15 years' wear. Any lady in the land who is fortunate enough to get this watch will be proud to carry it. It is a magnificent timekeeper, and usually sells at from $18 to $25. Subscribers should sell it for $20. Sent by registered mail to any subscriber for only $13.25.

Offer No. 7—Lady's Size.
SOLID SILVER WATCH—$9.50.

No. 7 is a lady's size solid coin silver Waltham or Elgin watch. The works contain seven jewels, stem wind and set, and all improvements. This watch is just as good and handsome as a solid gold watch. Sold to subscribers only, delivered free, for only $9.50.

Offer No. 8—Blade Special.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin works. Be sure to name your choice when you order. A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $22, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number that has all the appearance and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. You have probably never seen a watch like this, and must therefore depend upon us for the description of the latest, handsomest and best watch made by the great American Waltham and Elgin national factories. Time and money have been expended in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement for works contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, Breguet hair spring, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness, and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as solid gold, and warranted for 20 years. A written guarantee accompanies each watch. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb-piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended for school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

After February 1 we are unable to say what the price will be, and we reserve the right to withdraw this offer at any time. We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $22.00.

All men's size watches are equally suitable for boys' wear, and all lady's size watches for girls' wear. The great Waltham and Elgin watch companies make nothing but watches of high grade and full size.

In ordering BE SURE to state the number of the offer, say whether you want Elgin or Waltham, and give the price, that we may understand clearly what you want.

If you are not a subscriber to The Blade, add one dollar to prices above stated when you order, and we will enter you on our subscription list for one year. Address

"THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

MANTEL CLOCKS.

Do you want a very fine enamel case mantel clock at about half the retail jewelers' price? The illustration above is taken from a very fine mantel clock,

which The Blade will offer to its readers for a limited time at $8.75. It is called the "Galatea;" height, 10 inches; dial, 5 inches in diameter; it strikes the hours and half hours on a beautiful "cathedral-tone' bell. These clocks retail in all jewelers' stores at $15.50. We will ship by freight, securely packed, one of these clocks, to any regular subscriber of the Weekly Blade, on receipt of $8.75. The subscriber, of course, pays the freight, which, however, will be but a nominal sum. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

Our Blade tea sets and Blade washing machines were very popular premiums last year, and are often inquired for. The offers for both made last year hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of The Blade containing them. New ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly Blade one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly Blade one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. The Blade has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everbody can have a good copy at a very low price. Most of these pictures are done in high colors, in close imitation of the original painting. One or two of them are photographic etchings, and very artistic. Sizes of these pictures either 17x24 or 21x28. We now offer the following:

1. The Roman Chariot Race.
2. The Retreat From Moscow.
3. Christ Leaving the Praetorium.
4. Napoleon at Friedland.
5. Christ Before Pilate.
6. The Grand Canal of Venice.
7. The Horse Fair.
8. Columbus at the Court of Spain.
9. The Landing of Columbus.
10. Theory of Columbus Rejected in the Council of Salamanca.
11. Christ Walking on the Sea of Galilee.

Any one of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 CENTS.

Or, we will send any five of them you may choose for ONE DOLLAR.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

SOUVENIR COINS.

We presume we shall be able to fill all orders for souvenir coins which will come in during the month of February. On receipt of $2, we will send the Weekly Blade for one year and one of the World's Fair souvenir coins, by registered mail. Many of our subscribers ask the price of these coins without the Weekly Blade. On receipt of $1.10, we will, during the month of February, mail a World's Fair souvenir half-dollar to any address. The 10 cents is the cost of postage and registry. Address "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

A GHOST STORY.

The Remarkable Experiences of Sir Richard Owen Witha Negro.

The late Sir Richard Owen used to relate a remarkable ghost story. In his early days, when he held the post of surgeon to the prison at Lancaster, a negro died in the jail, and a post-mortem as well as an inquest was necessary. After the inquest the young surgeon saw the body put in the coffin and the lid screwed down, to be ready for the funeral next day. Owen had at the time been already attracted to the study of comparative anatomy, and negroes' heads were not plentiful; so he made up his mind that this one should not be lost to the cause of science. In the evening he returned to the prison with a black bag containing a brick. From his official position he had no difficulty in getting admittance to the mortuary, where the coffin lid was unscrewed and screwed down again. During this process the brick and the negro's head changed places. The ground outside the principal entrance to the jail has a considerable descent, and the time being winter, with snow and frost, Owen had scarcely passed out when he slipped and fell all his length. The bag went from his hand, and the head tumbled out, and rolled down the paved way. He jumped up, caught the bag, and following the head clutched it just as it finished its career in a small shop where tobacco was sold. Pushing it into the bag again, he vanished out of the shop with all the speed he was capable of.

Next morning, when Owen was going to his usual duties at the prison, he was called in by the woman at the shop where the accident had occurred on the previous evening. She wished him to see her husband, who was very ill. He had had, she said, a fright the night before that caused him to look wild and dazed-like. The man, it turned out, was a retired sea captain, who had been in many adventures among the West India Islands, when many deeds were done that did not at that time require to be accounted for. Among these had been the killing of a negro in which he had a hand, and the transaction had left a touch of trouble on his conscience. After giving these details, the old captain told of the horrible event that took place the night before. He was sitting in his shop, all was quiet, and it so chanced that he had been thinking of the negro, when suddenly he saw his very head roll into the shop in front of the counter, and it was followed by the devil, all in black, with a black bag in his hand. The devil watched up the head, and both disappeared through the earth like a flash of lightning. The description was perhaps not quite complimentary to the young anatomist, but it was satisfactory so far that it showed that his identity had not been recognized.—London Daily News.

Interesting Historical Parallel.

There is an interesting parallel—the only one in the history of the country—in the approaching retirement of President Harrison and the experience of his grandfather.

William H. Harrison, like his grandson Benjamin, was twice a candidate for President, and his opponent in each election was the same man, Martin Van Buren, as Grover Cleveland was of Benjamin Harrison.

In the election of 1836 Van Buren received 170 of the electoral votes and Harrison but 73. In 1840 Harrison received 234 of the votes and Van Buren but 60.

In the election of 1888 Benjamin Harrison received 233 of the electoral votes and Grover Cleveland but 168, and in the election of 1892 Cleveland will reverse the result, receiving 276 of the votes, against 144 for Harrison.

History at times plays queer freaks in American politics.—New York Herald.

Nature Against Him.

"You have been walking about this great city for six weeks, and haven't found work?" said the kind woman feelingly.

"Yes'm," replied the seedy man in the kitchen, his mouth closing over a wedge of pie. "That's right."

"You are willing to work, I dare say?"

"Willin', mum? I'd work my laigs off of I could git a chance. Jest a little more cream in the cawfy. Thanky."

"And you would do any kind of honorable work, I presume?"

"Yes'm, anything that's in my line. I b'leeve in every man stickin' to his perfession."

"May I ask what your profession is?"

"I'm a inventor, mum."

"An inventor?"

"Yes'm," said the seedy man, reaching for a doughnut, "inventor of a new process for curin' sunstrokes."—Chicago Tribune.

Old Ginger.

Some Leeds children had been sent into the village by a charity fund for a fortnight's country air. The clergyman, on asking a group of these little girls to what parishes they belonged, was informed by one little town mite, with much pride, that she lived close to the parish church. "Ah," said the clergyman, "what is the name of the vicar?"—for a new appointment had recently been made to this nursery ground of dignatiaries. "I don't rightly know his name," was the reply; "but we always calls him 'Old Ginger.'" "Dear me," said the parson; "but why 'Old Ginger?'" "Why, that's the color of his whiskers!" These whiskers that now adorn episcopal cheeks have since, alas! changed to a decided gray.—The Spectator.

Torturing the Dead.

It is well enough for modern Democrats to point with pride to Jefferson, but just think how Jefferson would feel about it!—Elmira Advertiser.

OLIVE SCHREINER.

A New Novel from Her Pen May Soon be Expected.

Readers of that charming work, "The Story of a South African Farm," will look forward with eager expectation to a further work from the pen of its talented authoress, Miss Olive Schreiner, who has just reached London from South Africa with the manuscript of another book.

Her visit to England this time will be very different from her first visit some years ago. She went there totally unknown, and had considerable difficulty in finding a publisher for her now famous book.

Her manuscript happened to come before George Meredith, the famous novelist, in his capacity of reader to one of the big publishing houses, and he was

OLIVE SCHREINER.

so charmed with it that he wrote for "Mr. Ralph Irons" to call upon him. Publishers will now scramble for Miss Schreiner's new story.

Miss Schreiner was the ninth of a family of twelve children. Her father was a German missionary, her mother was the daughter of an English Presbyterian minister, and she was born at a mission station in South Africa, where she grew up entirely surrounded by blacks, and was a grown-up girl before she ever saw a town.

Even when she was four years old she was possessed with the ambition to go and live in London, and began to save her pennies with the hope of one day collecting a pound, which, in her childish mind, seemed a sum quite sufficient to carry her to the ends of the earth.

A DISH OF DATES.

64. First persecution of Christians.
100. Beer first mentioned by Tacitus.
600. Sugar first mentioned; as a medicine.
640. The Alexandrian library burned by Omar.
982. Albiranius, Arabian, made a geography.
1274. Silk first brought to India from Europe.
1525. The potato taken to Europe by Spaniards.
1783. Conjunction of all the planets, September 16.
1860. Lincoln's election. Secession of Southern states.
1800. Beethoven's first symphony performed in public.
1619. Harvey demonstrated the circulation of the blood.
1664. First carpet factory opened, at Beauvois, France.
1801. Fastest time ever made on a railroad, on P. & R.; 90 miles.

Women and the Franchise.

The people of Wyoming who permit women to vote are apparently not in sympathy with the English bachelor of long ago, who got himself into a controversy on the subject of women's rights with his vis-a-vis at dinner, says Harper's Bazar. After proing and coning for a few minutes the lady asked: "Candidly, sir, why do you oppose giving the franchise to women?"

"You will excuse me for saying it, madam," he replied, "but I have not sufficient confidence in their capacity to conduct government affairs."

"But what evidence of woman's mental inferiority to man can you advance?" persitsed the lady.

The bachelor thought a moment and then answered slowly: "A simple fact is enough to satisfy my mind, and that is the frightful way in which they do up their back hair."

A Reckless Act.

He ran for a moving trolley car,
'Twas man whom naught could scare,
He made a jump to reach the step—
stair!
golden
the
climbed
And
—Brooklyn Eagle.

Never Did Run Smooth.

Heiress—If I should marry an English lord, would you be anything, papa? Papa—Yes; bankrupt.—Boston Gazette.

"Won't you try to love me," he pleaded. "No, Mr. Adams, I cannot," she answered, "I am not over strong, and my physician has advised me not to do much."—Vogue.

Perhaps the strongest advocate of an extra session is the young man whose best girl's parents hold him down to one call per week.—Washington Post.

Not the Place to Take a Man.

It is said that Miss Bird, the famous traveler, was asked, after her marriage, if she would not like to go to New Guinea. "Oh, yes," was the reply, "but I'm married now, and that is no sort of a place to take a man to."—Youth's Companion.

Terror.

"Did you ever see a ghost?"
"Once."
"Were you scared?"
"Was I scared? Was I? My false teeth were in a glass on a table three feet away from the bed, and they actually rattled so loud that they woke the neighbars."—Indianapolis Journal.

Circumventing the Enemy.

Heeler—"I'm afraid that new press-the-button voting machine is going to give us the worst of it."

Squealer—"Not much it won't. We have arranged for the opposition's buttons connected with an electric battery that'll knock a man down when he tries to vote."—Indianapolis Journal.

We Are the People.

It would be impossible to find a parallel to the progress of the United States in the last ten years. Every day that the sun rises on the American people it sees an addition of $2,500,000, the daily accumulation of the republic, which is equal to one-third of the daily accumulation of all mankind outside of the United States.

Cotton From Asia.

Several large cargoes of raw cotton grown in Russia Central Asia were recently shipped at Odessa to German ports. The Russians are sanguine that there will be a vigorous development of the cotton-growing industry there in the near future. The quality of the cotton so far, however, has been inferior.

—No flowery rhetoric can tell the merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla as well as the cures accomplished by this excellent medicine.

Time Was Too Valuable.

"Madame, I have the honor"——
"Sir, be good enough to come round in front and speak to me."
"Madame, I really haven't the time. I must be off in five minutes."—From Cham, Paris, 1880.

Celery Leaves.

Don't throw away the green leaves of celery. Wash the perfect ones and dry on a plate in warming oven, or on back of your stove, turning frequently; then keep in tightly covered tin box, and when celery is out of season, they will prove a great addition to soups, stews and dressings.

Women Disguise Their Sex.

Lady Florence Dixie tells of one woman she is acquainted with who is captain of a ship, her sex being unknown even to her employers. She also speaks of two other disguised women who act as pilots and do their work thoroughly and well.

Unfreakish.

A young man was seen lately with two heads on his shoulders. It was not a curiosity, as one belonged to his sweetheart.—Comic Cuts.

PUNS OF THE PERIOD.

Hawaii, Johnny?

Queen Lily O'Calanan.

Where's the Sandwich the Queen's Guards displayed?

Hawaii's the meat in the sandwich.

Hawaii should the spirit of Lily be proud?

Calico is in the market; no takers.

Hawaii! 'nexxed! Canada! next! Cuba! next!

Can a Kanaka cannibal can a cantaloupe for soup stock?—New York Recorder.

THE FEBRUARY SKY.

To even the most casual observers it is probably quite apparent that the sun's influence is more powerful now than it was in the earlier days of the year. A lengthened daylight is also perceptible, as we have both an earlier sunrise and a later sunset, which unite in giving us almost an additional hour of daylight. The speed of the sun as it moves on its way toward the equator is also increased in February over what it was in January, southerly declination decreasing 9 degrees between now and March 1, says the New York Times.

Aside from the knowledge that we are gradually being brought nearer the time of bright blue skies and warmer weather, the month of February has no very particular interest to us from an astronomical standpoint, for, with the exception of the zodiacal light that about this time makes its appearance in the western horizon, there are few features of attractiveness.

The peculiar pearly glow that is sometimes seen to spread over a part of the sky in the vicinity of the point where the sun has disappeared after sunset has been named the zodiacal light. The same spectacle may also be seen before sunrise, and it would seem as if the material producing this light, whatever it may be, had a lens-shaped form, with the sun in the center. Its nature is a matter of conjecture.

The zodiacal light is seen to best advantage in February, March and April. The same phenomenon is also visible in the eastern horizon before sunrise in September. While its limits are by no means well defined, and its apex reaches a distance of 50 to 70 degrees from the sun, with very ill-defined edges.

The Moon.

There are seven conjunctions in which the moon and the planets figure in the events of February, two of which are exceedingly close, and, weather conditions proving favorable, will be attractive celestial pictures. The series opens on the 5th with a fairly close meeting between the waning crescent and Saturn, but the hour is not a favorable one for the amateur astronomer. The day following the phase of last quarter, Uranus and the moon are at their closest for the month. On the 14th Venus and Luna exchange compliments, followed by Mercury about four hours before the morning gives way to the new on the 16th. On the 20th we have the prize tableau, in which the father of men and gods will appear almost enclosed in the arms of our satellite, a picture well worth our standing out in the brisk, cool evening to watch. The following evening Mars is occulted, but as the planet is so much less brilliant than Jupiter, the impression upon our senses will not equal that of the evening before. In the January meeting between the moon and these planets, Mars received the first visit, whereas this time Jupiter is first, which shows us that the latter is now nearer the sun and has passed the warrior. On the 23d, the day of the quartering of the moon, Neptune is in conjunction, but is almost five degrees to the southward.

The Planets.

Jupiter has only about two months left to lord it over the evening planets, as he will then be in conjunction with the sun; and when he reappears we shall see him shining in the east, just a little before sunrise.

Venus has still three months to reign as queen of the early morning sky, although some little time before the end of that term the dawn will have so dimmed her brilliant light that we shall no longer be able to find her with unaided vision.

Saturn's mellow light is again one of the attractions of the heavenly drama, and we find the morning stars, about six hours in advance of Venus in the constellation of the Virgin. Uranus is to the westward of the sun, and is one of the morning stars.

Neptune closes the month's events by being in quadrature with the sun on the 26th. Three days before, he was in conjunction with the moon at the first quarter, so we see that he is on the side of the sun opposite Uranus, and almost 180 degrees from that planet.

Mercury is now lost in the sun's rays, and is in superior conjunction with that luminary on the 16th, the day of new moon, which show that the three are grouped in a bunch.

Mars's conjunction with the moon on the night of the 29th is his most interesting feature for the month. He is now getting so very small that it is somewhat difficult to imagine that he was once clad in such gorgeous raiment and the observed of all observers.

TOM THUMB'S WATCH.

Smallest Time-Keeper in the World Found in a Chicago Pawn-Shop.

"Isn't this a daisy," said E. C. Zerweck, of St. Louis, as he held a tiny time-keeper before the astonished reporter for the Jeweler's Circular. "This is the smallest watch in the world," continued Mr. Zerweck, and he laid a five-cent silver piece over the dial which completely hid it from view.

"This watch has a history very much out of proportion with its size. It has been carried by some famous men in its time and is now owned by Frank Gerhart, a real estate dealer. The watch was made in Geneva, for Patti, the famous singer, at a cost of 2,000 francs, and was presented by her to Mrs. Gen. Tom Thumb, the noted midget. The watch is more of a wonder than the miniature case studded with diamonds, and made the plain case you see it in, as Mr. Gerhart wishes to wear is as a charm and is afraid of an accident to the original case. Mr. Gerhart bought the watch in a pawnshop in Chicago. How it came into the pawn-broker's possession is a point in the history of the watch that is a little obscure and is likely to remain so."

She is All Right Now.

"You will leave me, will you," he calmly asked.

"Yes, I will."

"When?"

"Now; right off; this minute."

"You'll go away?"

"Yes."

"I wouldn't if I were you."

"But I will, and I defy you to prevent me. I have suffered at your hands as long as I can put up with it."

"Oh, I shan't try to stop you; I'll simply report to the police that my wife has mysteriously disappeared. They will want your description, and I shall give it. You wear No. 7 shoes; you have an extra large mouth; you walk stiff in your knees; your nose turns up at the end; hair, a flaming red; eyes, rather on the squint; voice——"

"Wretch! You wouldn't dare do that," she screamed.

"I certainly will, and the description will go in all the papers."

They glared at each other, she had a good cry, and it's all right now.—New York Tribune.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE For Impaired Vitality

and weakened energy, is wonderfully successful.

He Needed Quiet.

There are times when "silence is golden," but Memorial Hall has the reputation of always ignoring this fact. A minister's wife tells a good story at her own expense which illustrates man's incredulity of her ability to keep her mouth shut under any consideration. Her husband was recovering from a serious illness. The day when the worst was over the doctor smiled, with the remark that all he needed was quiet, and spoke of a powder which he would leave. Rising to go, the wife reminded him of the powder "to keep her husband quiet," when, to her amusement, the doctor turned and looking her in the face said: "You powder your own nose, but for you. He will be quiet enough if he only gets the chance."

Foreseen.

Juvenile Customer—"I want ten cents' worth of cheese, sir, if you please."

Grocer (cutting off a chunk and weighing it.)—"I'm sorry, little girl, but I've cut off a trifle too much. Here's a quarter's worth."

Juvenile Customer—"Yes, that's what mamma said it would be. Here's the quarter."—Chicago Tribune.

First Case on Record.

Rivers—"Banks, tell me where you got those cigars—that's a good fellow. They're the best I have smoked for ten years."

Banks—"I don't know where they came from, Rivers. They are some my wife gave me for a Christmas present. I'll ask her where——"

(But Rivers had fallen insensible.)—Chicago Tribune.

TWO BLIGHTED TOWNS.

Costly Water Works and Other Remains Tell of Their Prosperity.

The deserted town of Fargo Springs, which was illustrated in the Star a few days ago, as a "specimen contestant for county seat honors," is about two miles south of Springfield and it is one of the land marks of the country. At one time it had 500 population, a bigtwo-story bank, the Pacific hotel and the accompanying industries of a thriving little city. At the very height of its prosperity it voted bonds and built a big brick school-house which cost about $11,000, and this building stands alone on the prairie now, with only five or six deserted shanties to tell the story. The

SPRINGFIELD'S COSTLY MONUMENT.

school house has a big bell that can be heard for miles around, and it calls the four or five children in daily with a few taps when the teacher pulls the string. This school would do credit to Kansas City, and yet it stands here for the accommodation of about five small children. This town is a wonderful example of the uncertainty of a boom. It has one lonesome family now, says a Springfield, Kan., letter in the Kansas City Star.

Springfield has its magnificent brick school-house, too, which stands about a half mile south of town and accommodates a dozen pupils, perhaps. It cost about as much as the Fargo school building, and is almost as much out of place.

Springfield has water-works, too, which cost something like $30,000, and the hydrants stick up out of the grass all around town. The water is pumped from a great depth by an enormous windmill to a big tank near the top of the tower. It forces itself through the pipes by the direct pressure system, and here and there a hydrant bursts from the effects of the cold weather. The town has a fire department or hose and in case of fire couldn't utilize its water-works if there was an occasion.

It is quite the proper thing to move the county city houses here out into the country, and even now a big frame house is being gradually hauled away. The lumber in some of the houses here was hauled more than fifty miles and now the houses are empty. There are about 100 people in Springfield and about 200 houses.

COQUETTE'S CALENDAR.

Thus did many-mooded love display
The twelve months of the year, all in one day:

I came. She greeted me in January.
The frosty maid of words and glances chary.

But soon our eyes met and faint hope I saw,
For she dissolved in February thaw.

Her scolding little curls bobbed all about;
She seemed displeased, she teased—'twas March, no doubt.

"Farewell!" I cried, but tears of April rain
Decided me to wait and try again.

I let her soothe my anger with soft wiles,
Her flow'r face blossoming May with dimpled smiles.

Bathed in a blush as delicate as June,
She listened while I pleaded for one boon,

Which, after many prayers and many a sigh,
Was granted by the warm heart of July.

Her pouting lips seemed hinting "Is it
I looked, and dared, and won an August kiss.

Each burning cheek, now like a glowing ember,
Suggested straightway brilliant red September.

But when I talked of love and poverty,
October was no soberer than she.

I whispered, "I will work, love, will you wait?"
Her answer made November desolate.

Her fingers fell from mine, I still remember
Those icicles of cruel, cold December.

L'ENVOI.

Know, all coquettes who thus the months display,
Your lovers lose a year's life in one day.
—Kate Field's Washington.

To Tell the Speed of Railroad Trains.

Arthur G. Leonard, private secretary to H. Walter Webb, third vice president of the New York Central railroad, has invented a watch which is said to enable the holder to measure the rate of speed at which he or she may be traveling on a railroad train, a steamboat, or any other conveyance. It is thus described: In the hands of a person on a swiftly moving train the watch may, by pressing a tiny lever, be started at a given point, say a mile post, and when the next mile post is reached a quick pressure on the lever will stop the hands of the watch on a figure which accurately indicates the rate of speed per hour at which the train is moving.—Buffalo Courier.

A Queen Without a Memory.

The phonograph is being put to an excellent use by the queen of Italy, who, while she often improvises charming little melodies, is unable afterward to repeat them. A phonograph is, therefore, placed on the piano when she plays, and thus her impromptus are saved from oblivion.

Use SOZODONT when you have eaten;
Use SOZODONT your breath to sweeten;
Use SOZODONT to aid digestion;
Use SOZODONT and ask no question.
Preserve your molars, and you wont
Regret the use of SOZODONT.

A Vision of Horror.

What wraith athwart the Future's sky
Is this that's now projected?
That threats to strike the looker's eye
With horrors unexpected?

Despite the dress reformer's din,
We greatly fear there'll soon begin
The reign of wide-out crinoline,
With room to do a skirt dance in
Unseen and unsuspected.
—Indianapolis Journal.

Delightfully Romantic.

Gwendoline—And you really love your husband?
Clare—Wildly.
Gwendoline—And he loves you?
Clare—Passionately.
Gwendoline—Why, it's just like a novel, isn't it?—Detroit Tribune.

The Feminine Point of View.

Fan—Did you enjoy the play?
Nan—Immensely! The heroine changed her clothes three times in each act, including shoes and gloves; it was the most wonderful performance I

The Household

Miss Emily S. Bouton, Editor.

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

HOME TALKS.

If I Could Know.

LYDIA A. RICHES.

If I could know that ere another sun
My task on earth were ended, and my life-work done,
I think I should forget to chide
For every act remiss—of selfish pride;
My thought would be, "O Lord with me abide!"

I should forget the years of toil and strife,
Happy in reaching out to grasp eternal life,
I should forget the lonely years,
The days so full of torturing fears,
The weary nights of bitter tears.

All wrongs I should make haste to set aright;
Bury the past in darkness deep as night.
I should forget the taunts and sneers,
I should forget the jests and jeers,
Which I had met these many years.

The loves and hates of earth I'd lay aside.
Why should I choose to bear them o'er the tide?
I should forget the loves of earth,
And every hate which had been given birth,
All I'd forget, but heavenly worth.
—Woman's Tribune.

TO HELP HOUSEKEEPERS.

The Columbian Association—The Work That It Is Doing, and What Is Proposed for the Future.

The necessary knowledge for making the best of everything may be obtained in the easiest and most satisfactory manner by the forming of clubs in Household Economics in all parts of the country. This work has been commenced in the state of Minnesota by Mrs. Mendenhall, of Duluth, and with the best of results. Each week is published in a paper of that city a report of what women are doing in the state. The Columbian association has now decided to proceed upon that line. The following from the report of its December meeting, will give some idea of these clubs, and of what their work is to be:

"During the past month the president had visited Quincy, and read the plan of work before two women's organization in that city, and it was her intention to visit such other cities as desired her help, and assist in establishing Housekeepers' clubs. It is desired that these clubs should consist of ten working members, who should decide upon their own line of work, and make practical experiments, which should be freely discussed. These clubs would not need any arbitrary rules or regulations, except that they should be confined to their members, each club having to decide upon its line of work. Among the topics suggested to be taken up by these clubs, would be, the Sanitary Condition of the Home, Adulteration of Food, and How to Detect Adulteration. It is the hope that some club will make a study and obtain statistics of how much should be spent for food, material, rent, clothing, etc., and at the same time to obtain the opinion of women as to the advisability of using a system of housekeeping, which would cover all the foregoing expenses. It is found upon investigation, that there are no Housekeepers' books in the market, properly indexed and tabulated for this purpose. Another club could with advantage make a study of labor saving invention, which could be used in connection with economic saving of strength, time and material.

The one question which is absorbing all people's minds, that of the advantages and disadvantages of co-operation, would form the basis of many clubs."

Of course, as time goes on, the ways and means of carrying this work forward in the best way would develop, the work itself would broaden out, and great good be accomplished.

It will not be amiss here to call attention to the fact that I am here speaking of the Columbian association, and not of the Housekeepers' League, which is, I understand, a proposed new organization.

I have just received from the president of the National Columbian Association of Housekeepers a report of the meeting of January 25th, which gives an idea of what is being accomplished by this organization through its various branches. Particular interest was, in my mind, aroused by a paper regarding food supplies presented by Mrs. Kate Watson, who appears to have given the subject much well-directed and intelligent thought. She showed most conclusively that the purchase and preparation of food should be made the subject of much more careful study than has been the case hitherto. It is true that the housekeeper in this country does not begin to understand economical buying or cooking as do those of the Old World, but the present movement, if made a permanent one, as de-ups ua ui pap 'mou e op ɹnu 'spuɐsɹs before the committee mfiafwmpwafat cational way in this direction.

Another thing which is touched upon in the report is the success of the Emergency Bureau, the scope of which has already been described in The Blade.

Should the suggestion of the president, Mrs. Wilkinson, be carried out and the association be made more truly national through branches in every state, as might easily be done, the good which could be accomplished is almost without measure. The happiness and well being of the family is of greater intrinsic importance than any other one influence, in making a prosperous nation, more especially when the government is a republic. Conditions are now such as to demand the best economic arrangement in the homes, and for this purpose there must be greater intelligence in the ordering of the daily life. We are accused of being the most wasteful people in the world, and, doubtless, there is some foundation for the accusation.

Since the war people have learned what may be called a large way of doing things. There is greater extravagance in all respects, and an insistence upon what would once have been called luxuries even among those of most limited means. It will be hard to change these tastes, to go back to the simplicity of the old days, and with a larger intelligence in the best way of living, it may not be necessary, or, at least, gaunt poverty, which threatens so large a class, may be kept at bay.

I hope the Columbian Association of Housekeepers will go on with its efforts, and that its scope may be enlarged as advised by the president. It is a beneficent work, and one that deserves the ardent sympathy and attention of all housekeepers, and in fact, of everybody, no matter what may be their circumstances.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Household Chats.

It is the season of home entertainment when hints in regard to table decorations are always acceptable. Little things sometimes make a great differences in effects, and a hostess likes to make a change that shall be pleasant to guests. The following may help some one who is at a loss, or give her an idea to work out in her own way:

Yellow decorations at a recent entertainment were very beautiful. First the long table was covered with yellow. As described in the Art Interchange this covering was of satin, but something else could be used, that would be less expensive, as sateen. Then over this is spread cream colored lace. Baskets upon the table are gilded and filled, some with fruit and some with flowers, yellow chrysanthemums being chosen for the latter. Then if the hostess is blessed with a set of the old or new gold banded white china the table may be made to look exceedingly pretty. Yellow candles in glass candlesticks add to the effect.

A pretty fancy which is used where a menu is placed by the dinner plate is a holder made with a mirror back. The convenience of this can be readily understood as a quick look will assure the person whether the hair and dress is in good order.

It is now a fancy to put upon the dinner table a small bonbon dish filled with cream peppermints. These peppermints are to be of the color of the prevailing scheme of the table; if that is pink, then the candies must be pink, if blue, they must be of the same color, and so on. This fashionable fad is very pretty in effect and it has the additional advantage of being thought an aid to digestion, they being handed around between the courses.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Sofa Pillows.—A very pretty one may be made of the plush squares, which come in such pretty colors. Get a pillow of the right size. A down one may be purchased or filled with feathers. Have a square of light silk for the under side of the cover. Hem both down upon the pillow. Have a long strip of soft India silk about eight inches wide. Gather both edges, turning the edges in and leaving a half inch ruffle above the gathering. Put this on all around the cushion as a puff. The color of this puff should harmonize with both upper and under part.

Hanging Shelf.—Get a board of the size you want your shelf to be. This, if made of pine may be stained or enamelled any color which will harmonize with the woodwork of the room. Hang this with rope as seen in the illustration, and as described in The Delineator.

Fringe out one end of each after making a knot in it, leaving a sort of tassel. Pass the four pieces through four holes which have been made near the four corners, and bring the two at each side together making a sort of ornament by which to suspend the shelf. Festoon the rope along the front edge, putting a tassel at each point of meeting with the shelf.

It makes a very beautiful ornament if the rope is gilded or silvered.—Ed.

Pretty Things.—I will write to tell how to make some pretty things although it is past Christmas but you can make them for a birthday present. The first is a card case: Take a piece of stiff ribbon and two sections of celluloid. The larger piece of celluloid is fastened with narrow ribbon across the center of the smaller piece and on it the word "card" is painted. The ribbon is then arranged in a loop on the ends and both are clasped between the loop with the smaller section of celluloid, which is fastened with narrow ribbon. The ends of the ribbon are fringed and decorated with small white daisies which may be painted or embroidered. The celluloid is white and the ribbon is blue.

I will send directions for a bag for soiled handkerchiefs. Take a piece of blue and white striped ticking 28 inches long and 10 inches wide. The strip must run lengthwise of the bag. The white strip is feather-stitched with pink tinsel and the blue strip with pink silk. The ticking is then lined with blue satine and made into a bag. Hem it at the top and draw a small ribbon through to gather it and to hang it up by. It is pretty to see little blue and pink silk loops of ribbon at the bottom of the bag.—I. F. G.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; 2 n, knit two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; to, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; el ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; r d c, ribbed treble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Infant's Bootee.—Use Saxony wool, a crochet hook of medium size, and a little knitting silk; white wool with scarlet knitting silk make a pretty combination. With the wool, make a chain of 42 stitches (more or less, according to size desired), and join round. 1st row—ch 4—miss 1—1 tr in next—* ch 1—miss 1—1 tr in next—repeat from * 19 times—join with 1 single und r 1st 4 chain. 2d row—1 double—* ch 1—pass ch of last row—1 d into the treble following, taking up both front and back loops to give firmness—repeat from * all around—join. Work 16 rows more like the 2d—break wool and fasten neatly. Keeping the place where the wool was broken off for the back of the leg, begin the instep on the side of front, fastening in with 1 d, and ending the row with the same. Beginning with 6 stripes, work 5 rows, back and forth; then work 4 rows with 5 stripes, decreasing by working the double at beginning of row under the 1st 1 ch, instead of in the first double of the row. Break off wool, and with it at the back of leg, where the wool was first fastened off. Work a row around the leg and instep of 1 tr—ch 1—pass 1—letting the trebles come close enough at the corners to keep the work flat. For the foot work in star-stitch 5 rows. Draw up the loop under each of 5 sts, keeping all on needle; work all off at once, and make 1 ch to fasten. Now draw up a loop through the "eye" or under the 1 ch which closed the last 5—another through the back perpendicular loop of last st, and 1 through each of next 2 sts; draw through and close as before, and repeat from *. The 1st round should have 37 sts. In the 2d round increase in the front and at the corners to 45 sts. (To increase, take up but 1 st ahead; to decrease, miss 1st st and take up 2 next.) The 3d round also has 45 sts; in the 4th round decrease 4 * in front; in the 5th round, decrease 2 in front and 2 at the heel—turn work on wrong side, and crochet 1 sc evenly and firmly, not having it tight enough to draw. In the row of holes formed by the trebles around the top of the bootee, work 1 d—ch 2—1 d—ch 2—1 d, under each t and 1 d—ch 2—1 d, to turn with, both at the top and on the boot. Then with the silk work at the top between each of the groups of sts you turned with, 1 d—2 ch—1 d—3 times. In the 2d round (still with the silk), * 1 d under 2 ch—ch 3—1 d under next—ch 3—1 d under next—repeat from * all around. Then on the boot; between similar groups of sts—work in the same way as in the 1st row of silk, and between the open space made by the trs and ch—work 3 ch—1 d on the boot—ch 3—1 d at the top, and repeat all around. In the row of holes around the leg and instep, work with silk—1 d—ch 2—1 d under each treble, the same to turn with, each side. Finish by working over the 3 last rows of the leg to form a strap. The trimming can be varied, and made as much plainer as desired, or it can be made separately. If preferred, coarser wool can be used, with fine wool instead of silk for trimming.—Housewife.

Correspondence.

Some More Useful Suggestions from Mollie for World's Fair.—The dining cars and restaurants will be crowded, help will be scarce in many places, and there is always a number of people who never patronize either. In view of these facts, I should think packing "traveler's lunches" would be remunerative. In cities, or near them, one could work through the Woman's Exchange, and in small places one could distribute sample sandwiches, with a request for orders.

The basis of most lunches would be rolls, buns, wafered slices of bread and butter, or sandwiches made of either ham, veal, pressed or jellied chicken, or beef, cheese or sardines,, and even nasturtiums, layer-cakes baked in the lids of pound baking-powder cans and loaf cakes baked in half-pint basins.

For family lunches, one would need larger cakes, but not large enough to be cut. In preparing jellied and pressed meats, a good way is to use baking powder cans for molds. Dip the can in hot water and the meat is easily removed, and the slices are dainty and neat. If used separate from sandwiches, place two slices together and wrap in white paper. Each sandwich and other article should be wrapped in white tea paper; this keeps them neat and moist. A Japanese napkin beneath the lunch one over, and a couple of them, neatly folded, accompany each lunch. One's cook-book must furnish lunches to suit all tastes and purses. Country people and children being more in the open air, eat more and heartier food than clerks, etc.

Cinnamon buns, raised doughnuts and surprise doughnuts or buns are usually liked by children. If the traveler has a long way to go, it would be a good idea to cook all cakes, as they keep better; and sliced bread will not dry as badly as rolls.

I have several recipes for cake icings. They are very nice, and if they would be of any help, I will send them.

There are many who are turning to poultry to assist. If you have never tried to make your fowls pay well, try now. Get a long box, not too deep; put in one peck of fresh lime, half a bushel of ashes and the same amount of gravel, if you can get it; mix well and keep in the hen-house. Twice a week throw a quart of corn in there. The hens will scratch and pick, getting some lime and gravel, and so thoroughly dust themselves that vermin will find no place. Give some fresh meat at least once a week. If you live on a farm the offal from the killing of your meat and the scraps left from rendering the lard tallow will be all right; if in town, you must apply to the butcher for waste scraps. If you cannot get good gravel you will need to pound broken glass or crockery into pieces about the size of peas, and smaller, to feed once a week. My hen-house is so cold that the fowls have some of them had their wattles frozen; yet I get eggs every day. We feed whole corn twice daily now, but when it gets warmer we shall use more ground feed; but corn is for heat. Four quarts of corn a day to 28 fowls without meat, less with meat. Give warm water to drink, and gather the eggs twice daily, to prevent freezing.

Broilers or roasters hatched soon bring high prices. Hens set the last of February can usually raise their chicks, but not in a hen-house, north of the 40th degree, in some cases it is done but not as a rule as far north as Cleveland or Toledo. Home-made incubators used in February, and borders to keep the chicks warm means the most chicks, and the early market, and that is where the money is to be made. If one could get 100 hens without too much expense, they ought to fill an egg-case or crate every week. I used to know a lady whose henhouse was built of sod and plastered inside. She had 100 hens, and the merchants furnished crates for her, as they knew every egg would be clean, whole and fresh, and could be shipped to large cities without re-packing.

If you have only one or two hogs to sell, dress them at home, sausage, pickle the feet, prepare the hams and shoulders and bacon. Do not smoke too much, and in the spring you can sell lard and all for from two to three times as much as you can get now.

As an artist friend of mine told a would-be artist the other day, "When you go to market with your wares you may find you can not do the simplest thing well." The advantage of the Woman's Exchange is, if you will try to learn to see the faults, they will assist you to compare your work with others, although it is not their fault if you run in the materials and cannot sell for first cost.—Mollie No. 1.

Correspondence Clippings.

I just want to make a plea for the little 2-year olds who are just now "on the shelf" since the little roll of fleecy wool and creamy lace, with just the tiniest, pinkie-pansy face peeping out, has taken his place in mamma's lap, and indeed it seems almost everywhere else. Papa asks after the "little one," the visitors come to pay their respects, the grandmas and all the aunties and relatives are helping to care for this new Regina, and poor little Harry, who has heretofore been the Rex, one sole recipient of all this attention and affection, cannot understand why he is pushed aside with, "Then Harry must be a little man now, mamma must care for little sister." And so the little fellow is suddenly merged from the much petted and happy state of babyhood to the less petty-state of childhood, with its responsibilities, etc., "he must learn to mind now," "must learn to amuse himself and play with the other children," etc. Of course Harry resents this, to him high-handed usurpation of his rights, and grows peevishly, or suddenly, cross, and then he is "just more trouble than a dozen babies" and the more severe method of discipline are brought to bear in correcting his "spoiled disposition." Don't do it, mothers, don't push him away, thinking that as he grows older he needs less and less caressing and affection. He needs it more, a great deal more than when he was as small as his little sister.—Louella Alberti.

An Ohio man who has lately visited relatives down towards the gulf, claims entire originality for what he calls "a new idea," and says that if this new discovery was promulgated and impressed on the minds of these United States, it would revolutionize the whole system and practice of visiting, not only friends who live at a great distance but those near by as well. Here is the way he explains it: Suppose a man has a number of relatives living near together, but at a very considerable distance from his own locality, and he contemplates making them a visit. He will estimate the expenses of the round trip, which might be, say $50. Now, if he thinks the pleasure of seeing his distant friends will be worth $50 or more to himself, he will be pretty sure to make the journey; but, with profound selfishness, if he estimates that he will not realize quite $50 worth of enjoyment he will remain at home, not once reflecting that it would be worth $50 or more to his different relatives, all told, to see him, or, per contra, that to them all together it might not be worth half that sum to see him.—F. W. Dixon.

Holidays are past and reports are in order. My Christmas shelf held so little it is not worth while to enumerate, but as it was the first, in eight weary years, you have no idea how encouraged I feel to find I can once more take part in the glad festival without overtaxing my strength. I liked the plan of gradual monthly work so well I have already started in for next year. If I knew how to express my thanks and appreciation to Miss Bouton I should surely do so. I am one of those who never can learn to say dainty, graceful things to people, no matter how strongly I feel them. As there is another Mollie in the Household band I will hereafter sign myself Mollie No. 1.

I come with an appeal to Jean Hunt. I have a long black brocaded coat, made in the style of seven or eight years ago, with low sleeves. It is somewhat frayed at the bottom and in front. Can I not take out the lining, get something to put with it, and make a nice wrapper, or would it be possible to construct a street suit? Will you come to my rescue as you have to many others? I should wish it all black and to be nice or nothing. Have an old cashmere—good quality—but think that would hardly make a good combination.—Jennie.

Inquiries.

Will some one tell me who is the author of the quotation "A soft, low voice is an excellent thing in women?"—Alicia Hudson.

Will some one tell me how to make good soft soap with concentrated lye?—Subscriber.

Will some one send something suitable for me to write in my grand children's album?—Grandma.

Will some one send a recipe for "butter-scotch?" I have tried several, but they have all been too sticky. I like candy hard and brittle.—Lottie.

In moving into an old house I find the marble wash-stands and mantels badly stained and spotted. Can any one tell me how I can remove them?—Mrs. M. I.

I want to go to college next winter, and must earn the money myself. Can any of the readers tell me what to do? We live on a farm, and I can not go away from home. Am going to raise poultry, but that will not bring enough. Please tell me what to do; I am 15 years old.—A Reader.

Answers to Inquiries.

Gaylie:—I have heard that a spring clothespin placed on the nose would prevent a person from snoring; also that you would be less liable to be troubled (or to trouble your neighbors) in that way, if you were to lie on your side when asleep.—Edith M.

Simple Susan:—At a leap-year party you are expected to pay all bills; call for and safely return to his mamma the young man upon you have, provide him with a bouquet, see that he has his supper, and care for his comfort in all ways, even if it requires that you drive home with one hand (supposing that you have no coachman). Between the dances you must see that he is constantly entertained in the best possible manner, and after you have tried it once, or twice, I think you will have more pity than you ever before had for a—Young Society Man.

Pansy:—Bleeding from the nose may sometimes be checked by holding the arms, or having them held by another person, straight up from the shoulders. This equalizes the circulation of the blood and stops the excessive flow from the nose.—M. D.

A. B. C.:—Alexander Hamilton was the organizer of the United States treasury. Mr. W. F. Hamden was the first man to establish an express route, and Col. E. L. Drake sunk the first successful oil well in the United States.—X. Y. Z.

Dotty L.:—Dust your "dear little dog" thoroughly with insect powder, and it will be all right.—Lottie D.

J. H.:—We named our baby Gladys, because she brought so much joy and gladness into our hearts and home, and to us it means all the endearing pet names usually given to children. Our Gladys is five years old now and every day the name grows more musical to us. Even our friends pronounce it in a caressing way, as if they understood that it had a meaning dear to every one interested.—Gladys's Mamma.

E. P. M.:—One-half of a teaspoonful of sulphur worn inside the stocking, and changed every day, is said to be a sure preventative of "grippe," and not only that, but also of cholera, scarlet fever, diphtheria and all kindred diseases. It is a very simple remedy, and one that no one need fear to try.—A.B.

O. S. M.:—For dryness of the skin, try thoroughly rubbing the body with sweet oil, mixed with a sufficient quantity of alcohol to cut it. Apply two or three times a day.—Julia B.

S. S. H.:—Your rooms would look very well if covered with matting. In winter you should have a large rug in the center of the room, and smaller ones where the most wear will come on the matting. In summer the large rug could be dispensed with. A good quality of matting will wear well and never look cheap.—One Who Has Tried It.

Schoolboy.—A "consul" is the representative of the people, while a "minister" is an agent of the government. In some small places, one person fills both positions.—Teacher.

Cures for Ringworm, for H.:—Burn a piece of old linen on the side of an axe, and rub the ringworm with the oil that will be produced. It will stain the face for a little while, but will come off.—Abbie.

Second.—A large spoonful of common field corn laid upon a fire shovel and held over the fire till it is smoking hot. Remove from the fire and place a cold smoothing iron on the corn; this will produce a sweat like nicotine. Wipe this sweat from the iron and apply to the ringworm with the finger till it stings. Two or three repetitions will produce a crust that will soon slough off and a permanent cure is effected.—C. O. Goodheart.

By writing to Mrs. Clara Bewick Colby, the editor of the Woman's Tribune, at 1325 Tenth St., N. W., Washington, D. C., a full account of the National Suffrage convention, held recently in the capital city, may be obtained for ten cents. This interesting paper published a complete report, speeches, business proceedings, etc., and it is all worth reading.

Recipes.

Chocolate Charlotte Russe, for Josephine H.—1 oz. of gelatine dissolved in a little cold water; 3 tablespoonfuls grated chocolate rubbed in two spoonfuls of cold milk; 1 teacupful of powdered sugar; 4 eggs, 1-2 pound of spounge cake; 1 pt. sweet cream, and 1 teaspoonful of vanilla. Heat the cream to slow boiling, stirring the while, add sugar, chocolate and gelatine, and when all are dissolved, add a spoonful at a time of the beaten yolks, setting back the pan of boiling water and stir until very hot, but not boiling; then flavor and whip or churn to a standing froth, adding the beaten whites last. Line a mold with the cake, fill and set on ice.—M. W.

Gelatine Charlotte-Russe.—1 pt. sweet cream whipped light; 1-2 oz. of gelatine dissolved in 1-3 of a teacupful of hot milk; whites of 2 eggs beaten to a stiff froth; 1 teacupful of powdered sugar, and flavor with bitter almonds and vanilla. First mix the cream, eggs and sugar, and flavor, beat in gelatine and add milk last, when it is quite cold. Line a mold with lady fingers or slices of cake, fill with the mixture and set upon the ice to cool.—M. W.

Boiled Custard.—If Josephine H. will try the following recipe for boiled custard, she will not find it "lumpy."

Sweeten 2 gal. milk to taste; put over the fire in porcelain kettle, and when it is scalding hot add gradually the yolks of 8 eggs, well beaten; stir constantly, letting it simmer slowly till the eggs are cooked (if it boils or cooks too long it will be lumpy); pour in a bowl to cool, flavor to taste; have the whites of the eggs beaten to a stiff froth, and pour over the bowl of custard while it is warm. When cold, serve in glasses or cups, placing a spoonful of the whites in each cup.

Sponge Cake.—12 eggs, weight of 10 eggs in sugar; weight of 6 in flour; separate the eggs and beat well; add the sugar to the yelks and beat well; then add the whites and beat well; stir the flour in lightly. The success of a sponge cake depends upon beating well before adding the flour, and in not baking too fast. This cake goes well with the boiled custard.—Mrs. G. M.

Hot Water Gingerbread.—Ingredients: 1 cupful of molasses; 1 teaspoonful of soda, 1 tablespoonful of butter, 1 tablespoonful of ginger, 1-2 teaspoonful of salt, 1-2 cupful of boiling water, 2 cupfuls of flour. Stir carefully into the molasses the soda, ginger, salt and butter, melted, add the boiling water, and lastly the sifted flour. Beat well, and bake in a deep cake tin, or gem pans.

THIS IS MEANT FOR YOU.

It has been truly said that half the world does not know how the other half lives. Comparatively few of us have perfect health, owing to the impure condition of our blood. But we rub along from day to day, with the many ailments which arise, forced to our attention, of the thousands all about us who are suffering from scrofula, salt rheum and other serious blood disorders, and whose agonies can only be imagined. The marked success of Hood's Sarsaparilla for these troubles, as shown in our advertising columns frequently, certainly seems to justify urging the case of this excellent medicine by all who know that their blood is disordered. Every claim in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla is fully backed up by what the medicine has done and is still doing, and when its proprietors urges its merits and its use upon all who suffer from impure blood, in great or small degrees, they certainly mean to include you.

Had a Logical Head.

Warburton—Mamma, may I have a slice of bread and jam now?

Mamma—No; you must not think of eating now. The jam will spoil your appetite for dinner. It will be ready in three hours.

Warburton—I only had lunch three hours ago, didn't I?

Mamma—Yes.

Warburton—Then I don't see how the bread and jam can spoil my appetite for dinner, when my lunch did not spoil the appetite I have now for bread and jam.—Puck.

—Don't Allow Yourself to trifle with a Cold, and so encourage the development of some latent Pulmonary and Bronchial disease, which often ends fatally. You had better cure your Cough or Cold by promptly resorting to Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, an old-time remedy for all Coughs, Lung and Throat affections.

AN INTERESTING SKETCH

OF AN INTELLECTUAL WOMAN.

Written for the Blade by One Who Knew Mrs. Lamb Personally—Something About Her Early as Well as Her Later Years.

The death of Mrs. Martha J. Lamb a few weeks ago removed from the ranks of literary women one who had accomplished a great deal in her own field of investigation, and in a way to give her an enviable position among savants upon both sides of the water. Anything regarding her life must be of interest for those who admire courage, intellect and moral worth, even in the rapidly moving events that dim the happening which to-day thrills the world, and to-morrow is forgotten in the excitement of a new occurrence.

The writer of the sketch given here is a bright young woman who has just entered with great promise into the literary field. A friend of Mrs. Lamb and in her family, with her, too, when she passed out of the body, what is said of her has the advantage of knowledge that such familiarity gives, and I am sure that Toledo people, to many of whom Mrs. Lamb was known personally, will read it with interest.

E. S. B.

Mrs. Martha J. Lamb.

In the death of Mrs. Martin J. Lamb, the editor of the Magazine of American History, New York loses one of its most prominent literary women and the United States its chief woman historian. Many are the friends and admirers, both in this country and in Europe, who are now sincerely mourning her loss, and who realize how impossible it will be for any one to fill her place in either the social or literary circles in which she moved. To those, Mrs. Lamb's death seems most untimely, for she was still in possession of all her powers and was but 63 years of age, having been born in 1820, in Plainfield, Massachusetts.

She belonged to a good New England family, her father's name being Irwin Nash, and her mother's, Lucinda Vinton. Through her paternal grandmother, Joanna Reade, she was connected with Charles Reade, the great English novelist.

Mrs. Lamb's childhood was spent in her native state near Northampton, and it was here, when she was but 15, that her literary work began. Having lost her mother, to whom she was devoted, the young girl, while visiting friends, took the opportunity of going to see her mother's old home. There was nothing left of it but a tottering chimney, a cellar overgrown with brambles, and an ancient lilac bush, but there was enough to make a deep impression upon the sensitive child who gave vent to her feelings by putting them upon paper. She described in glowing terms her walk through the summer fields, contrasting their abundant insect life with the ruins of the old house and its solitude, and quoting freely from the poet who was later one of her friends—William Cullen Bryant. Recently Mrs. Lamb spoke of this first literary attempt as "two columns of gush," but at that time, after she had returned to her own home, she had the temerity to send it, unsigned, to the editor of the Northampton Gazette. By a mere accident he discovered who was the author, and thinking it a very creditable piece of work for so young a person, took the liberty of printing it with her signature.

One morning she went down to breakfast and found her father reading the Gazette. Looking over his shoulder, the first words that caught her eye were "A Visit to My Mother's Birthplace," by Martha Joanna Reade Nash. The girl's dismay was intense, and taking her father's displeasure for granted, she rushed to her own room and barricaded the door. It was hours before she allowed any one to enter, and several months passed before she could bear any allusion to the incident. Mrs. Lamb's father lived until she had begun her history of the city of New York, and though he never heartily sympathized with her desire to write, he had an unfailing confidence in her ability, and said on his deathbed, with regard to the formidable work that his daughter was then undertaking, "Whatever Martha attempts, she will finish."

After leaving the school that she attended in Newark, N. J., Mrs. Lamb occupied an important chair in a Methodist institute. She had always shown unusual proficiency in mathematics, and was at this early period of her life asked to revise and edit a mathematical work. She gave up such pursuits in 1852, to marry Charles A. Lamb, of Ohio, and went to reside in Maumee, near Toledo, where she made many life long friends. Her next home was in Chicago, and during the eight years that she spent there, she devoted much of her time to various charities. She was was one of the founders of the Home for the Friendless and Half-Orphan Asylum in that city, and in 1863 was the originator of the first sanitary fair, of which Mrs. Mary Livermore was president. In speaking of the beginning of this great organization, Mrs. Lamb said that the ladies who were interested in it had no expectation of so hearty response as was made to their call for contributions that would alleviate the sufferings of the soldiers at the front. They were overwhelmed by the quantity of things that poured in upon them. There was every imaginable kind of donations; fruits, vegetables, clothing, laces, jewelry, manufactured articles of every description, and even a cow, which Mrs. Lamb found led to her office door one morning. It was with the greatest difficulty that order and a strict account were kept in the midst of such chaos, and as there was a Copperhead newspaper in Chicago, which was only too anxious to detect and mismanagement, the office of secretary was by no means a sinecure. It was to Mrs. Lamb's untiring zeal and the concentration of her great energies that the brilliant result of the fair was largely due, and indeed it was this some ability of concentration that made so many of her later projects unqualified successes. The most striking example of this characteristic of Mrs. Lamb is the way in which she wrote her History of the City of New York.

When she came to this city, she was an invalid, and it was while under the care of a physician that she commenced to read for her own pleasure various works on local history. Becoming much interested in the subject, she made copious notes for her own satisfaction, and it was from these that her great work was evolved. For fifteen years it was her chief labor, and when it was finally published in two volumes, 1877-1881, it put her at once in the foremost rank of historical writers. It is remarkable for its accuracy, clearness and precision, and it is said that the author was never called upon to explain a single statement. The fact that the New York Society of the Sons of the Revolution accepts it as a final authority in all matters pertaining to local history, vouches still further for its correctness.

During these years of wark upon the history, Mrs. Lamb also wrote, besides eight children's books, a novel called Spicey; The Homes of America; Memorial of Dr. J. D. Russ, about fifty short stories, numerous editorials for New York papers, and many articles for leading periodicals. Such an amount of work assumes surprising proportions when we remember that the performer of it was not in good health, and that at this time she had pioneer work to do in breaking down the obstacles that presented themselves to women in the field of literature. In the words of the Christian Union, Mrs. Lamb was one of the few women born before 1850 'whose abilities, courage and faith have made it possible for those who have followed them to work in a cleared path—for they did far more than to blaze the trees.'

When, in 1883, the Magazine of American History changed hands, there was no one more fitted to take its editorial chair than the author of the History of the City of New York. From that time until her death, she devoted herself to its interests, and made it what it is—a periodical that deals exclusively with history, but in such a manner that the driest facts are made attractive to the general reader.

On the top floor of the old Scribner building, on Broadway, in the midst of the great publishing and printing houses of New York, were Mrs. Lamb's editorial rooms. Here she worked from 8 o'clock in the morning to 4 in the afternoon, managing both the literary and financial parts of the magazine with the utmost economy.

When her office hours were ended, her time was fully occupied by social demads and by the interests of the fifteen historical societies, of which she was a member. In addition to these, she took an active part in the work of the Rev. Dr. Parkhurst's church.

Mrs. Lamb had but one assistant in her office, and no one has been trained by her to take her place in the editing of the magazine. Nevertheless, her own work has been so well done that whoever succeeds her must be influenced by the high standards of literary taste and historical accuracy that she has established.

The latest announcement concerning the Magazine of American History is that it has been purchased by the company that publishes the National Magazine. The two will be consolidated, and edited by Gen. James Grant Wilson, under the name of the older periodical.

R. B. WYLLYSS.

January 23, 1893.

OUR YOUNG FOLKS

To a Sad Little Girl.

You say you are ugly, and you are afraid
That nobody loves you, sad little maid;
For people whisper, with lip scurl,
As you pass by: "What an ugly girl!"
Ah well, dear, if you mope and fret,
Your ugly face will be uglier yet.

Let me tell you the secret without delay
Of growing beautiful day by day;
'Tis a secret old as the world is old,
But worth in itself a mine of gold;
Beauty of soul is beauty of face,
For inward sweetness is outward grace.

There is the secret, simple and true;
Now prove what its wisdom can do for you.
Fill up your heart with thought most sweet,
Bidding all others at once retreat.
And those sweet thoughts will grow like seeds,
And bloom into beautiful words and deeds.

And soon, very soon, they will leave their trace
Of loveliness on your ugly face;
The lines will be softer on cheek and brow,
Bright smiles will shine where tears are now,
Your eyes will sparkle, and some blest power
Will make you lovelier every hour.

Just try it, my dear; begin to-day
To do kind things in the kindest way—
To kindly think and to kindly speak,
To be sweet-tempered, gentle and meek.
Then never again shall you need be afraid
That nobody loves you, sad little maid.
Options will change with a pleasant whirl,
And all will think: "What a charming girl!"

—Harper's Young People.

"SOLOMON."

His name was Solomon. Such a wise little piece of humanity he was, too! A round face of Ethiopian blackness, two great black eyes that spoke volumes and two rows of the pearliest teeth imaginable. Clothes scrupulously clean, yet not wholly whole, a pair of shoes several sizes too large (probably cast off by some ancestor), a brimless and nearly crownless hat, set back on his wise little wooly pate. Picture him, readers—such was Solomon. Aunt Judy had named him, and as Uncle Julius said, "A name peared fit squarer den dat chile Solomon's." He was a prime favorite with all of the plantation hands, and at noon hours he was called forth for a double-shuffle and a "chune" on the old fiddle that had done service for years, but sweet strains were never drawn from the old instrument than by Solomon's hands. 'Twas when he played "Old Kentucky Home" and "Swanee Ribber" that he held his audience spellbound, as they gazed in rapt wonderment at the striking little figure, his face fairly beaming, his eyes sparkling, his head on one side, and one foot keeping time. His soul was in the music! 'Twas then that Solomon rose to something higher than a mere plantation hand, "son of a slave." His soul was aflame; he dreamed of heights that could never be reached.

Solomon had an idol. He fairly worshiped the boss's daughter, Miss Sybel Sydney, in the unbodiment of all that was good and true. His thought of angels rose no higher than a glance at Sybel. She was a frail girl, fair as a lily, with the bluest of eyes and golden curls—beauty that poets sing of. He loved to match her hair with the gold of the buttercups and dandelions, and gather the bluebells, the shade of her eyes. 'Twas Solomon who run errands for Miss Sybel. 'Twas Solomon who gathered flowers, who was ready to come at her calling and depart at her bidding; and every choice treasure found a place in Miss Sybel's boudoir. And she, in return, gave him pretty cards, with printed texts, and taught him the hymns she loved so well.

He loved to hear her sing "Nearer, My God, to Thee." Over and over again he would sing the lines as he labored in the cotton fields. Once when weeding the flower-bed and Sybel was standing near, he paused in his work and, standing erect, said:

"Miss Sybel, does yo' think I'll eber be any nearer to Him?"

It was a queer question, but the pitiful pathos pictured in his face and betrayed in his voice had caused Sybel to wipe the moisture from her eyes as she answered:

"Why, I hope so, Solomon. Some day God will make you far more beautiful than the flowers."

Then, as he resumed his work: "Do you ever weed your heart, Solomon?"

He rose abruptly, and striking a funny attitude and showing all his white, even teeth, in a broad grin, said:

"Now, Miss Sybel, don't you's go fer makin' fun o' me."

"Indeed I'm not, Solomon. I'm in earnest. The weeds of selfishness, jealousy and distrust take root in your heart, as well as these (stooping to pick up a bit of weed) among the flowers.

"Oh," said Solomon, in a relieved tone, then added: "Miss Sybel, yo' air beautiful; yo' air fo' sho' nuvah."

"Never mind about the compliments now, Solomon, but listen—how would you like to go to the city?"

Solomon turned a shade paler, if such a thing be possible, and stood back aghast.

"What evah am yous ta'kin', Miss Sybel, dis chile gwine to de city," and doubt and mystification was betrayed in his face.

Sybel motioned him to a seat and went on: "How would you like to earn a little money, in the city also, Solomon, to surprise Aunt Judy, you know. You could take your fiddle and play on the street; I'm sure they'd like it. Then, too, if you keep the flowers well weeded and watered, I will make you some pretty nose gays to sell to the ladies and gentlemen."

Solomon's face was fairly radiant by this time, and jumping up, he exclaimed:

"How bright, Miss Sybel, am yo' sho' in earnest?"

Sybel answered him and gave him particular instructions to be ready on the following Friday. Solomon could hardly realize the truth, for as near he ever got to the city was in his day dreams as he built castles with unsteady foundations for the future. But Friday morning found the pony-carriage before the boss's door, and Solomon, bran new clothes, shiny shoes and all, waiting for Miss Sybel.

At last all was ready, the fiddle stowed away beneath the seat, a basket of fresh nose-gays, and the best lunch imaginable, to eat in the park. At first Solomon thought, as in Cinderella's time, the carriage might turn into a pumpkin, the ponies into mice, and he find himself hoeing cotton. But it proved to be "reality, not romance," and Solomon felt quite proud, and rather flattered to "drive" Miss Sybel as he rode along and saw those of his race gaze wonderingly after him.

At last they reached the city. People smiled at Miss Sybel and her funny escort as they passed. Solomon was installed on a corner, with his fiddle and the nose gays, while Sybel, after bidding him remain in that exact spot, went to her shopping. At first Solomon was quite shy, but the street gamins crowded 'round him, and passers gave him a friendly nod, so with a sudden determination he began fiddling dexterously and succeeded in drawing quite a crowd and when he paused, the pennies dropped quite rapidly into the little ebony palm. Every one took a fancy to the dainty nose gays, and soon all

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

GENERAL NEWS.

A FEARFUL SCENE.

Negro Burnt at the Stake After An Hour of Torture—The Spanish Inquisition Not In It.

Paris, Tex., Feb. 2.—Henry Smith, the negro who first assaulted and then killed 4-year-old Myrtle Vance, has expiated in part his awful crime by death at the stake. Ever since the perpetration of his horrible deed this city and the entire surrounding country has been in a wild frenzy of excitement. When the news came that he had been captured at Hope, Ark., that he had been identified by B. B. Sturgeon, James T. Hicks, and many others of the Paris searching party, the city was wild with joy over the apprehension of the brute.

Officers saw the futility of an effort to quell the almost riot. So law was laid aside and the citizens took into their own hands the inhuman beast and burned him at the stake. Never before since the days of the Spanish inquisition when cruelty was law has there been such terrible punishment meted out to any one man, but so horrible was the crime, in its magnitude so inhuman, so ghastly, that the punishment so severe that was inflicted upon him is infinitely small in comparison.

Joined in the Chase.

After committing his terrible crime the negro fled, but the whole town turned out in the chase. The railroads put up bulletins offering free transportation to all who would join in the search. Posses went out in every direction and not a stone was left unturned. Smith was tracked to Detroit on foot, where he jumped on a freight train and left for his old home in Hempstead county, Arkansas. To this county he was tracked and captured at Clow, a flag station on the Arkansas & Louisiana railway about twenty miles north of Hope.

He was brought through Texarkana, where 5,000 people awaited the train anxious to see a man who should receive the fate of Ed. Coy. At that place speeches were made by prominent Paris citizens, who asked that the prisoner be not molested by Texarkana people, but that the guard be allowed to deliver him up to the outraged and indignant citizens of Paris. Along the road the train gathered strength from various towns, the people crowding upon the platforms and tops of coaches anxious to see the lynching and the negro who was soon to be delivered to an infuriated mob. Arriving here at 12 o'clock, the train was met by a surging mass of humanity, 10,000 strong. The negro was placed upon a carnival flat in mockery of a king upon his throne, and followed by the immense crowd was escorted through the city, so that all might see the most inhuman monster known in current history.

Tortured an Hour.

The line of march was up Main street to the Square, around the Square down Clarksville street to Church street, then to the open prairie, about 300 yards from the Texas & Pacific depot. Here Smith was placed upon a scaffold six feet square and six feet high, securely bound, within the view of the beholders. Here the victim was tortured for 50 minutes by red-hot iron brands thrust against his quivering body. Commencing at the feet the brands were placed against him inch by inch until they were thrust against the face.

Words to describe the awful torture inflicted upon Smith can not be found. The story appalls one with its fearful, awful terror. The negro for a long time after starting on the journey to Paris did not realize his plight. At least when hew as told that he must die the most awful death by slow torture that human mind could conceive, he begged for protection. What protection could he get with thousands of people from Hope to Paris demanding his life? He was willing to be shot, and wanted Marshal Shanklin, of Paris, to do it. But he was told he would be burned to death.

His agony was awful. He pleaded and writhed in bodily and mental pain in anticipation. Scarcely had the train reached Paris than his torture commenced. His clothes were torn off piecemeal and scattered in the crowd, people catching the shreds and putting them away as mementos. The child's father, her brother, and two uncles then gathered about the negro as he lay fastened to the torture platform and thrust hot irons into his quivering flesh. It was horrible. Oh, God of mercies, it was terrible. This man dying by slow torture in the midst of smoke from his own burning flesh. Every groan from the fiend, every contortion of his body was cheered by the thickly packed crowd of ten thousand people. The mass of beings was six hundred yards in diameter, the scaffold being the center.

Burned His Eyes Out.

After burning the feet and legs the hot irons, plenty of fresh ones being at hand, were rolled up and down Smith's stomach, back, and arms. Then the eyes were burned out and irons were thrust down his throat. The men of the Vance family having wreaked vengeance the crowd piled all kinds of combustible stuff around the scaffold, poured oil on it, and set it afire. The negro rolled and wriggled, and tossed out of the mass only to be pushed back by the people nearest him. He tossed out again and was roped and pulled back. Hundreds of people turned away but the vast crowd still looked calmly on. People were there from every part of this section. They came from Dallas, Fort Worth, Sherman, Dennison, Bonham, Texarkana, Fort Smith, Ark., and a party of fifteen came from Hempstead county, Ark., where he was captured. Every train that came in was loaded to its utmost capacity, and there were demands at many stations for special trains to bring people here to see the unparalleled punishment of a fiend for an unparalleled crime, and when the news of the burning went over the country like wildfire, at every town anvils boomed forth the announcement.

WITH MARVELOUS ACCURACY.

The Guns of the Vesuvius Drop Dynamite Shell.

Port Royal, S. C., Feb. 4.—The tests with the pneumatic tubes of the cruiser Vesuvius were continued at the navy yard dock yesterday. Begining shortly before noon seven shots were fired with more satisfactory results than any yet obtained. Two shots fired from the same gun consecutively were absolutely accurate. Had the tests been made on shore the shells would have fallen in the same hole. The first shot fired for a range of 2,000 yards fell directly on the line.

The tests were made for ranges of 2,000, 1,600, 1,400 and 1,300 yards. It is not probable that the Vesuvius will go down to the lower harbor before Monday.

MR. CARLISLE'S SUCCESSOR.

Judge Lindsay Will Represent Kentucky in the Senate.

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 3.—At Frankfort last night the Democratic legislative caucus unanimously nominated Judge William Lindsay, of Frankfort, for United States Senator to succeed Hon. J. G. Carlisle, resigned.

Judge Lindsay thanked the caucus for the honor conferred on him in an eloquent speech. He will be elected February 14.

Chicago, Ill., Feb. 3.—There is no change in the Senatorial contest in North Dakota or Montana.

WANT HOME RULE FOR ALASKA.

Citizens of That Territory Working With That End in View.

Seattle, Wash., Feb. 4.—Late advices from Alaska are to the effect that citizens of that territory are earnestly working for home rule. A convention will meet in Juneau this month to elect a delegate who will carry to Washington city a petition, asking the following legislation:

A delegate in Congress; home rule; modification of the present prohibitory liquor law by which the public lands may be taken up by actual settlers.

DEATH OF MRS. W. C. WHITNEY.

Youngest Daughter of Ex-Senator Payne, of Ohio.

New York, Feb. 6.—The society circles of New York and Washington are shadowed in gloom because of the death of Mrs. W. C. Whitney, which occurred at 3 o'clock Saturday morning. All the members of the family were at her bedside when the end came. She had been ailing from an affection of the heart for several

MRS. W. C. WHITNEY.

days, but the doctors were until the last sanguine of a favorable outcome. She was first prostrated immediately after a social reception given in the Whitney mansion, on Fifth avenue, about a week ago.

Mrs. Flora Payne Whitney was the daughter of Henry B. Payne, of Cleveland, recently United States Senator from Ohio. She was the youngest of the family. While a very young girl she showed a great fondness for books. She had tutors at home, and attended the best schools of New York, afterward devoting a year to study in Europe. She was an enthusiastic student, and devoted herself to sciences and languages with great fidelity. On her return home her father offered her a brilliant social introduction in either Cleveland or New York, but she chose instead a course of several years of scientific study at Cambridge under the personal instruction of Professor Louis Agassiz. During her residence in Europe the young girl was in constant correspondence with her father. Her letters to him cover a large range of topics. He regarded them as worthy of publication, but it was without her knowledge that the volume was issued.

Soon after the completion of her scientific course at Cambridge, while yet scarcely out of her teens, she married William C. Whitney, then a young lawyer of this city. That was about twenty years ago. Her life since has been devoted to her husband and her children, but she found time to make and to hold a leading place in society in New York and Washington and to establish a local reputation as a linguist, as an authority on archaeology and as a judge and critic of literature.

Her career as one of the leaders of society in this city began in 1879. At that time Mrs. Frederick Stearns announced that her large residence at the corner of Fifth avenue and Fifty-seventh street was for sale and Col. Oliver H. Payne, Mrs. Whitney's brother, bought it for his sister. The Whitneys then began to entertain and were soon after recognized as social leaders. When Mr. Whitney became secretary of the Navy in Mr. Cleveland's cabinet Mrs. Whitney made their home in Washington, second only to the White House in social importance. They occupied the old Frelinghuysen house on I street, transforming it into one of the most luxurious homes in Washington. Mrs. Whitney had five children. A young daughter died in February, 1883, on a visit to Germany. Four are living, the eldest and youngest daughters, the others sons. The oldest daughter, Miss Pauline Whitney, was introduced to society at a reception at her father's house the evening of December 10, of last year. She is 18. Ex-Senator Payne, Mrs. Whitney's father, is still living. When Mrs. Whitney's first child was born he gave the young mother $1,000,000. Oliver H. Payne, her brother, is also a millionaire. It is said that he paid $700,000 for the house which he gave his sister in 1879.

EX-PRESIDENT HAYES'S WILL.

It was Admitted to Probate at Fremont To-Day.

Fremont, O., Feb. 2.—(Special.)—The following is a correct copy of the last will and testament of ex-President R. B. Hayes, as admitted to probate this morning at 11:30 o'clock by Probate Judge Joseph Zimmerman:

"In the name of the benevolent Father of all, I, Rutherford B. Hayes, of Spiegel Grove, Fremont, O., do make and publish this, my last will. First, I wish all my just debts to be fully paid.

"Second, I give and bequeath the home place, known as Spiegel Grove, and all the personal property connected therewith to Birchard A., Webb C., Rutherford B., Fannie and Scott R. Hayes, to be by them held in common without sale or division of the same, to belong equally to my said children or their heirs.

"Third, the residue of my estate, real and personal, I give and bequeath to my five children, provided that my son Birchard A. is to be charged with $25,000, the amount heretofore advanced to him.

Fourth, the interest of my daughter, Fanny, in said estate is to be held by my son Birchard A. in trust for her support, and all payments by him are to be directly to her, on her personal receipt or for her benefit.

Fifth, I appoint my sons, Birchard A., Webb C. and Rutherford B. Hayes as executors of this, my last will and testament.

Sixth, the executors are to have full power to sell and convey said property, both real and personal, and to execute deeds and contracts relating thereto, and to carry out existing contracts. It is my desire that my said executors be not required to file any inventory or to give any bond. I hereby revoke all wills and codicils heretofore by me made.

In testimony whereof I have hereunto set my hand and seal, this 12th day of April, 1890.

"Rutherford B. Hayes."

Witnessed by A. H. Miller and Irvin Fangboner.

THERE'S NOT A VESSEL AFLOAT

That Would Have Any Chance With the Vesuvius.

Fort Royal, S. C., Feb. 2.—The experimental practicing with the pneumatic guns of the Vesuvius was resumed yesterday and continued throughout the day. Fourteen projectiles were discharged. With the exception of two final shots ranged for 2,000 yards, shorter range lines were aimed at—six shots an 1,000 yards and the other six at 500 yards. The first shell ranged for 500 yards and fired from the port gun, fell over 300 yards short of the mark and later the same gun failed upon two successive attempts to discharge its projectiles. This has occurred once before in the history of guns. None of these seeming failures are considered at all serious by the naval officers. They are attributed to lack of practical tests.

It is scarcely probable that the firing of loaded projectiles will begin before next week. One of the gentlemen who has witnessed every test so far declared this afternoon that he did not believe there was a vessel afloat that would have scarcely a fighting chance in an engagement with the Vesuvius.

NEW MEXICO'S GOLD OUTPUT

For the First Time it Exceeds the Silver.

Santa Fe, N. M., Feb. 4.—W. C. Hadley, of Sierra county, who has for several years past supplied the director of the United States mint with statistics on New Mexico, has just forwarded his reports for the year 1892, and they show that, for the first time in history, New Mexico's gold productions exceed the silver output.

He places the total precious metals produced by New Mexico in 1892 at $1,850,000, of which 50.41 per cent is gold. The ruling low price in silver and lead, of course, is responsible for the falling off in those metals, but at the same time there is much to encourage in the figures relating to the gold output.

Live Stock Dead.

Kansas City, Mo., Feb. 6.—Hundreds of head of live stock have died from the recent blizzard in Kansas. The stock which came in from Southern Kansas was generally in good condition, but from Nebraska and Western Kansas come many animals that were frozen. The snow and ice was blown through the openings between the slats of the cars, covering the suffering animals. Those near the sides of the cars had their backs, ears and tails frozen, and hundreds of them died or were at once killed to end their misery.

THE LATE INDIAN MURDER.

Two Strikes and His Band Were Known as Outlaws.

Omaha, Feb. 7.—A Bee special from Pine Ridge Agency, S. D., says: It is now definitely settled that only two of the four white men murdered belong to Humphrey camp. They were Rodney Royce, of Wisconsin, and Emanuel Bennett, of Breckenridge. The two strangers were James Bacon and William Kelly, two boys aged 13 and 16 years, respectively. Every particular obtainable points to a premeditated murder. Policeman Bear-Runs-in-the-Woods reports to Agent Capt. Brown that he talked to the murderers, and they told him the murder was planned before its execution. Each one was to select his man after they had gone to bed, and to make sure that each killed his man, they should empty their revolvers into their victims. Young-Man-Afraid-of-His-Horses and He-Dog, son-in-law of Red Cloud, came to the agency to-day and asked for authority to arrest the two escaped murderers and bring Two-Strikes, who is mortally wounded, to the agency. He-Dog promises that he will arrest and bring every one to the agency who participated in the murder. The agent will not give his consent to this arrangement until he sees that the police are unable to make the arrest.

Two-Sticks and three of his band were for the night of the 2d by Rodney Royce, the camp cook. It is supposed that the Indians had side-arms concealed on their persons, and after partaking of the hospitality of the camp, murdered the whites in cold blood. The report that the men were having a drunken frolic is most emphatically denied by Mr. Stenger, the beef contractor. The Indians stole four saddles, sixteen horses and killed a span of work-horses. Two-Sticks and two of his band are dead, shot by the Indian police and the friendly Sioux. Two-Sticks's band comprised two families of outlaws, who had been run from several camps, and seemed to belong to no regular tribe, and lived by themselves.

RAILROADS TO BE TIED UP.

Switchmen Want Higher Wages—Big Lines Apprehensive.

Chicago, Feb. 6.— A morning paper to-day contains the following: "Dark shadows of an impending strike are hovering like nightmares over many, if not all, of the railroad lines entering Chicago. On authority from several reliable sources, it seems more than probable that within ten days a herculean attempt will be made to tie up every locomotive and car in the city, and paralyze the traffic on many thousands of the miles of track.

"The switchmen of Chicago have decided to demand an advance of five cents per hour in their present pay, and to strike if they do not get it. This important action was taken yesterday at a meeting of committees representing the 27 railroad yards in this city.

"The new scale demands 30 and 35 cents per hour respectively for day helpers and foremen and 35 and 40 cents per hour respectively for helpers and foremen working at night.

"The demand will be made upon the several roads centering here as soon as petitions can be circulated among the men in the respective yards and a majority of the signatures secured.

"The peculiar feature of the movement is that the regular organizations of the switchmen are entirely ignored in the new move, and that it is a sort of general movement on the part of the men irrespective of the heads of the old organizations.

"The men to a man agree that wages of railroad men generally are too low, and they also express a willingness to go into a popular movement to secure the same, and never give up until they secure it. The movement started on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad, and now includes the men in every yard in the city. We have kept the movement as nearly secret as possible for several reasons. We did not care to have either the railroad or the union officials know what our idea was. We have no big leaders to blow their own horns for political and other effect. Even the chairman of our meetings are changed at every meeting. Consequently no Mr. President nor Mr. Secretary has any inducement to get their name in print as the author of some very startling news. This is a movement of men, and will be a success."

JAMES G. BLAINE'S LAST WILL.

The Entire Estate to go to His Widow.

Augusta, Me., Feb. 7.—Mr. Blaine's will will be filed at the meeting of the Probate court one week from to-day, and a copy will be sent to the press for the morning papers. It is understood that the will is short and gives all the estate unreservedly to Mrs. Blaine, who is made sole executrix. The entire property is valued at about $1,000,000. The residence in this city is valued at about $10,000. It will always remain in the possession of the Blaine family, and will not be rented.

The relatives of the Blaine family think that Mrs. Blaine will spend the coming season in Europe, and that Hattie, the youngest daughter, will accompany her.

STATEMENT FROM MRS. BLAINE

Intended to Shut Off Fraudulent Biographers.

Washington, Feb. 2.—The following statement is published by request:

"17 Madison Place, Washington, D. C., February 1, 1893.

"The public advertisements of many 'Biographies of James G. Blaine,' pretending to be 'authentic and authoritative,' compel me to state that no biography or life and works of Mr. Blaine is authorized or approved by myself or any member of Mr. Blaine's family; that no manuscript by Mr. Blaine's, or any private letter or paper of Mr. Blaine's, or any material for biography has been given out to any one. If in the future any 'authentic' or 'authoritative' biography should be prepared by competent authors, it will be authenticated and authorized by myself.

"Harriet S. Blaine."

THE CITY OF PEKING IN PORT.

Broke Her Shaft in the Middle of the Pacific.

San Francisco, Cal., Feb. 7.—The City of Peking did not get into harbor until late in the afternoon. Captain Searles, in his report, says the Peking sailed from Yokohama, January 10, and all went well until January 21, when the steamer was 1,100 miles from San Francisco, the shaft broke in the sleeve. It was impossible to mend it, and the vessel proceeded under sail.

She encountered heavy head winds nearly all the way, and during the fifteen days under sail she covered over 1,300 miles. Beyond the long delay and the breaking of the shaft, nothing exciting occurred. The tug Fearless was sent out to notify the San Juan that the Peking has arrived.

SHOULD HAVE DIED BEFORE.

The Man Who Caused Nellie Grant Much Trouble.

London, Feb. 7.—The news of the death of Algernon Charles Sartoris, the husband of General Grant's daughter, Nellie, arrived in London to-day, and excited much interest in American circles. He died in Capri, on February 3. Mrs. Sartoris could add but little to the bare news.

She does not yet know the cause of death of the man who brought her so much sorrow. It is not likely to make any difference in her mode of life. She will continue to live in London, attending to the education of her three children.

A Circus Trust.

New York, Feb. 2.—Circus men are taking steps to form a trust, or a "combination of allied interests," as they are pleased to style it. The circus men allege that they are in many parts of the country imposed upon, and they propose an ironclad combination for protection. The movement is among the smaller shows, of which there are between forty and fifty in the West, Southwest and South.

Anna Dickinson Sues.

Scranton, Pa., Feb. 6.—Miss Anna E. Dickinson, lecturer and actress, has brought three suits in the Circuit court of the United States directed against eight persons, two of whom are physicians, asking damages in the aggregate of $125,000. These suits are directed against the persons who were instrumental in lodging her in the Danville asylum for the insane, in February, 1891.

Equal Suffrage in Kansas.

Topeka, Kans., Feb. 7.—The Senate, in committee of the whole, reported favorably upon a Senate resolution which submits to the voters of the state an amendment to the constitution, providing for equal suffrage. The resolution will doubtless pass the House also.

FREE For 30 Days. To introduce our CRAYON PORTRAITS we make this Special Offer: Send us a Cabinet Picture, Photograph or any picture of yourself or any member of your family, living or dead, and we will make you a CRAYON PORTRAIT FREE OF CHARGE, provided you exhibit it to your friends as a sample of our work and use your influence in securing us future orders. Place name and address on back of picture and it will be returned in perfect order. We make any change in picture you wish not interfering with likeness. Refer to any bank in Chicago. Address THE CRAYON CO., Opposite New German Theatre, CHICAGO, ILL. P. S.—We will forfeit $100 to any one sending us photo and not receiving crayon picture FREE as per this offer. This offer is bonafide.

POLITICAL MATTERS

TALKING FOR MR. CLEVELAND.

Don Dickinson Says Hawaii Should Be Annexed.

New York, Feb. 2.—A Washington special to a local paper says: Mr. Cleveland has sent his ultimatum to Congress on the silver question. Don M. Dickinson brought it here. It is that the silver purchasing act must be repealed, or there will be an extra session.

Mr. Dickinosn called on Speaker Crisp and made known to him that he had a message of importance to communicate to him. As soon as the house got down to its routine grind Mr. Crisp left the chair and went to his private office, where Mr. Dickinson was in waiting. They were together for half an hour, during which Mr. Crisp was told that the wiping out of the present silver purchase law was the first business to which Mr. Cleveland desired to give his attention.

As Mr. Dickinson left the speaker's room he said to a press reporter: "You may say that either one or two things will happen. The present Congress will repeal the silver purchase act or an extra session will be called within 30 days from March 4. It is of more consequence just now than all other questions combined, and until it is settled other questions will have to wait."

"How about Hawaii's request for annexation?"

"It should be granted. The next war—if there is to be one—will be on the ocean, and we have need of those islands."

THE ROW CANNOT BE SETTLED.

Both Legislatures in Kansas Will Remain in Session.

Topeka, Kan., Feb. 4.—All hope of settling the muddle in the House has been abandoned and the two organizations have settled down, quit quarreling and agreed to divide the time on the floor from now to the close of the session, the Republicans meeting in the forenoon and the Populists in the afternoon. The Populists will follow the regular form of legislation hereafter, and bills will be passed without regard to the Republicans. Only such bills as cannot be attacked in the Supreme court will be passed, and at the close of the session appropriations for the expenses of the legislature and the state government and state institutions will be adopted. Then they will adjourn and let the people do their work.

The Supreme court declares the laws of the Populists to be void, and the governor will call an extra session of the legislature; the Populist House will come back, just the same, and go through the form of passing the same laws. Of course a tangle in the affairs of the state will result, and it will continue until after the next general election in 1894, when a new House will be chosen.

The Populists profess to have no fears of the result of the election. They do not believe that the Republicans will dare to attack the Populists' laws, and thus tie up the state government. They believe, too, that public policy would compel the Supreme court to recognize the Populist House.

SENATOR GRAY HAS DECLINED.

As Did Judge Gresham, Bayard and Don Dickinson.

New York, Feb. 4.—Under a Washington date the Herald says: Senator George Gray, of Delaware, has declined the offer of the secretary of State under President Cleveland. This offer was made to him day before yesterday through Don M. Dickinson, and Mr. Gray's reply was that he had definitely decided not to leave the Senate. He appreciated the great compliment paid him by Mr. Cleveland, but could not change his decision.

Mr. Gray, who is one of the strongest and most learned men in the Senate, had already declined the post of attorney general. He would have made an admirable secretary of State, and the few public men who know the post was offered to him are sorry that he has declined to be secretary of State under Mr. Cleveland.

Don Dickinson said while here that he would not be a member of the Cabinet, and it is known that Judge Gresham, who might have been Cleveland's premier had he desired, spoke so emphatically of his unwillingness to serve when the matter was broached to him by Mr. Dickinson, who was Mr. Cleveland's ambassador in the case, that the consideration of Judge Gresham for that or any other post under the new administration has been dropped.

Mr. Cleveland is having a great deal of trouble in finding a secretary of State. He now has under consideration James G. Carter, of New York, and Frederic R. Coudert, president of the Manhattan club, with the chances largely in favor of the ultimate selection of Mr. Carter, who is a leading lawyer of New York, one of Mr. Cleveland's intimate friends and counsel for the the United States in the Bering sea case.

GOV. BOIES HAS ALSO DECLINED

Tendered the Secretaryship of Agriculture by Cleveland.

Des oines, Iowa, Feb. 4.—Governor Boies has forwarded to President-elect Cleveland a letter declining a Cabinet position as secretaryof Agriculture. This statement comes from the governor's intimate friends. The matter was under consideration several days.

Governor Boies declines for the reason that it is the general wish of the Democrats of this state that he lead in the fight for the United States Senate next fall. Hiss friends say Boies has no political ambitions except helping his party secure the next legislature.

OFFERED IT TO MR. STRAUSS.

Cleveland Has Selected Another Cabinet Member.

New York, Feb. 6.—A special from Lakewood, N. J., to the Sun says: From a man who is very close to Mr. Cleveland comes the news that Mr. Isador Strauss has been slated for the postmaster generalship. The Sun's informant says that Mr. Cleveland offered the postmaster generalship to Mr. Strauss last night. When the proposition was made to Mr. Strauss to enter the Cabinet as postmaster general, he asked for time to consider it.

According to the information received Mr. Cleveland is very anxious to have Mr. Strauss in his Cabinet. Mr. Strauss is a successful business man and was a strong anti-snapper. It was through his influence that Mr. Cleveland came to Lakewood, and it is in Mr. Nathan Strauss's cottage that the President-elect is now living. When Mr. Strauss was asked by a friend if he would be the next postmaster general, he smiled and walked away.

HERBERT FOR THE NAVY.

He is Said to be Booked for That Place.

New York, Feb. 6.—The Herald's Washington correspondent says: "It is practically settled in the minds of nearly everybody around the Navy department that Representative H. A. Herbert, of Alabama, is to be the next secretary of the Navy. I am assured by a high official of the department that Mr. Cleveland has acquainted Mr. Herbert with his desire to have him accept the Navy portfolio.

"It is further learned that while Mr. Herbert has not formally accepted the appointment, from certain conversations known to have taken place between Secretary Tracy and Mr. Herbert upon matters affecting pending naval questions, it is believed there is little room for doubt that he will accept."

PENNOYER IS AT LEAST FRANK.

Thinks Cleveland Is a Wall Street Plutocrat.

Salem, Ore., Feb 1.—Gov. Pennoyer received a letter yesterday from his adjutant general asking permission to use two brass cannon belonging to the state for the purpose of firing a salute on inauguration day. The governor sent the following reply:

"No permission will be given to use the state cannon for firing a salute over the inauguration of a Wall street plutocrat as President of the United States."

AT CHICAGO THIS WEEK.

Meeting of the Various Methodist Committees, etc.

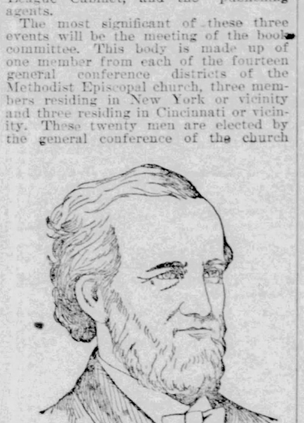
Chicago, Feb. 7.—Three events will occur this week of special interest to the Methodists. The first is the meeting of the Cabinet of the Epworth League,

BISHOP FITZGERALD.

to serve four years, and have power to fill vacancies occurring in their body. The committee consists of two sections of ten members each. One, including the members from the Eastern general conference districts and the members of the local committee at New York, is known as the Eastern section, and the other, made up of the Western men and the local committee at Cincinnati, is known as the Western section. The Eastern section supervises the work of the New York publishing house and the Western section does the same for the Western house at Cincinnati.

The duties of the book committee are various. It has general supervision of the publishing interest of the church; it fixes the salaries of the bishops, publishing agents, the official editors; and it determines the amounts to be appropriated to the running expenses of the papers. It has power to discontinue any periodical or depository when the interests of the church and Book Concern demand it and to curtail expenses when such a course is thought necessary. It may, upon investigation, remove or suspend any editor or agent for cause, and in case a vacancy occurs it is the duty of the book committee, with the concurrence of the bishops, to provide, as soon as practicable, for such vacancy.

It is not generally known that the Methodist Episcopal church is one of the oldest and most extensive book publishing institutions in the United States. The pioneer Methodists were not men of much learning, and consequently there was no such demand for books, but as



BISHOP FOWLER.

the church became firmly established it was found necessary to provide literature. As early as 1772 John Wesley wrote from England to Francis Asbury requesting that Robert Willams should not republish his works without his consent. When the Revolutionary war was over, John Dickens, a Methodist itinerant, was appointed to New York "for the purpose of superintending our book business." In 1789 the Book Concern was formally established in Philadelphia, with the Rev. John Dickens as book steward. The title was applied to the superintendent of the publishing interests of the church for many years; then it was changed to book agent, and at the general conference held in Omaha last May it was still further altered to publishing agent.

Grew to Large Proportions.

The Book Concern was removed to New York in 1804, and the business grew to large proportions, but in 1830 reverses came in the shape of fire, which cost the concern $250,000. In 1869 the New York house located at No. 805 Broadway, where it remained for twenty years. It then removed to its present commodious quarters, No. 150 Fifth avenue. The business, which began without capital, closed its first century with a net capital of $2,000,618 at the New York house alone. The Western Methodist Book Concern was established at Cincinnati in 1820, with the Rev. Martin Ruber as first agent. In

DR. D. H. MOORE.

1852 a branch of the Cincinnati house was established in Chicago, and it prospered until it was burned in the great fire of 1871, which entailed a loss of $100,000. The Chicago branch is now about the most profitable. The other depository of the Western house is located at St. Louis, while the Eastern house has depositories at Boston, Pittsburg, Detroit, Buffalo and San Francisco. The publishing agents of the Eastern house are the Rev. Dr. Sandford Hunt and the Rev. Dr. Horner Eaton, and the agents of the Western house are the Rev. Drs. Earl Cranston and Lewis Curts.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE ENTIRE ISLAND ROCKED.

Awful Horrors of the Earthquake at Zante.

Zante, Feb. 2.—Never in human memory has this lovely island endured so terrible a trial as that caused by the earthquake of yesterday morning. The whole island rocked and swayed. The inhabitants were shrieking. Many, half-naked, fled to open spaces. With daybreak, desolation and woe were depicted on every face. Hardly a single house escaped injury. The lower part of the town is one mass of ruins. People are camping out in olive groves.

Another very violent shock occurred at 2 o'clock this morning. Two villages were levelled. Two such severe shocks in succession are without a parallel in the annals of the island. Business is entirely suspended. Seismographic readings proved that the earthquake originated five miles due east of the island.

WILL RETAIN HER RIGHTS.

France Cannot Consent to Occupation of Egypt.

Paris, Feb. 3.—The declarations made by the ministry in the chamber upon the Egyptian question is of importance. M. Develle, minister of Foreign Affairs, said that France has decided not to renounce her secular rights in Egypt, and that she cannot accept the definite occupation of Egypt.

This declaration was made in a firm, strong voice that it was not supposed M. Develle was capable of and produced a strong impression. It shows that the Egyptian question is not yet settled. As Minister Develle said, it is a source of danger to all Europe. The interchange of notes between Paris and London is still active.

INDIAN FINANCIAL TROUBLES.

Depreciation in Silver Has Almost Paralyzed Business.

Calcutta, Feb. 1.—A deputation composed of employes in the military and civil services has waited upon Lord Lansdowne, viceroy of India, to complain of the losses they have sustained and are sustaining through the depreciation in silver and the fall in the value of the rupee.

Lord Lansdowne, replying to the address of the deputation, said that the government was only waiting a report of the Herschell currency commission, which was appointed to consider the silver question, to take action. He added that he was convinced that the government could not ask those in the military and civil services to tolerate infidelityr2 btfarodouiunlodarthi esthar indefinately the distress arising from the condition of the currency.

Proposed Quarantine Station.

Ottawa, Ont., Feb. 2.—The national sanitary conference representing the federal and provincial governments has adopted a report to the government recommending that maritime quarantine stations be placed at Grosse Isle, Halifax, St. John's, Williams Head and the same to be equipped with deep water wharves, disinfecting apparatus, hospitals, buildings for the detention of various classes of passengers and with such equipments as pertain to first-class institutions.

The Proposed Investigation.

Panama, Feb. 1.—The proposed Congressional investigation at Washington into the expenditures of the American Panama Canal committee has excited keen interest in Bogota and Panama. If this investigation is pushed it is expected that sensational revelations will be made concerning the operations of several promoters of the Nicaragua canal enterprise.

Coal Strike Impending.

London, Feb. 2.—A great coal strike is impending in South Wales, unless masters or men recede from their present positions. The conference with a view of revising the sliding scale, now prevailing in the collieries, has proved a failure, and the masters gave a months' notice of the termination of the existing contracts. About one hundred thousand men and two hundred colliers are directly affected by the controversy.

Conscripts Rioting.

Brussels, Feb. 7.—A band of conscripts began rioting in the streets of Ghent yesterday, and put to flight ten gendarmes who tried to restore order. A force of 50 gendarmes eventually attacked them and a hot fight followed. The gendarmes charged with drawn swords repeatedly, but were driven back until fifteen conscripts had been wounded and twelve captured. The rest of the conscripts fled. Four gendarmes were injured.

Sultan Sustains the Khedive.

Constantinople, Feb. 4.—The Ulemas, or theological jurists of Constantinople, have sent an answer to the appeal from the Ulemas of Cairo to the effect that the Sulta sustains the Khedive and that the Sulta ministers are discussing whether the protest to the signatory powers in general against English interference in Egypt, or to address a remonstrance first to Great Britain.

Royal Betrothal.

Copenhagen, Feb. 7.—It is reported here that the betrothal of the Princess Louise of Denmark to the czarewitch will be announced next summer to the family gathering at Fredensborg. The princess is 8 years old and remarkably beautiful. She is one of the youngest namesakes of the beautiful Queen Louise of Prussia, mother of Emperor William I. of Germany.

The Coal Bill Signed.

Halifax, N. S., Feb. 2.—The house assembly adjourned last evening after the lieutenant-governor signed eleven bills, including those leasing to the American syndicate all coal mines in Cape Breton.

No Case Against Rouvier.

Paris, Feb. 7.—It is reported that the Chamber of Deputies has decided that no case has been found against Deputy Rouvier and Senators Deves, Grevy and Renault, against whom M. Franqueville, examining magistrate in the Panama scandal, reported true bills.

The Santa Maria Sailed.

Cadiz, Feb. 7.—The caravel Santa Maria, escorted by the cruiser Isla De Luzon, sailed for America to-day. The cruiser will proceed half way across the Atlantic with the caravel. The Santa Maria will stop for a few days at the Canary Islands and several weeks in Cuba.

King Alfonso Better.

Madrid, Feb. 6.—King Alfonso, who is ill of scarlatina, is reported to be convalescent.

KNOWLEDGE

Brings comfort and improvement and tends to personal enjoyment when rightly used. The many, who live better than others and enjoy life more, with less expenditure, by more promptly adapting the world's best products to the needs of physical being, will attest the value to health of the pure liquid laxative principles embraced in the remedy, Syrup of Figs.

Its excellence is due to its presenting in the form most acceptable and pleasant to the taste, the refreshing and truly beneficial properties of a perfect laxative; effectually cleansing the system dispelling colds, headaches and fevers and permanently curing constipation. It has given satisfaction to millions and met with the approval of the medical profession because it acts on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels without weakening them and it is perfectly free from every objectionable substance.

Syrup of Figs is for sale by all druggists in 50c and $1 bottles, but it is manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, whose name is printed on every package, also the name, Syrup of Figs, and being well informed, you will not accept any substitute if offered.

HIS AMERICAN WIFE GETS ALL

Of the Unentailed Estate of the Duke of Marlborough.

London, Feb. 7.—The Duke of Marlborough's will disposes of property amounting in gross value to 352,703 pounds. His widow and Solicitor Whitehead are made executors. In the will the duke says: "I dislike particularly exclusiveness of family pride and do not want to be buried in the family vault in Blenheim chapel, but in any place that may be convenient in which others of my own generation and surrounding are equally able with myself to find a resting place together."

Lady Colin Campbell gets 20,000 pounds. His son, Lord Blandford, gets permission to select 50,000 pounds worth of cattle. If Lord Blandford sues he loses all. Except small bequests to servants all the remainder of the real and personal estate not entailed goes to the wife he married in America and who was then the widow of Louis Hammersley.

THE BERING SEA CONTROVERSY

Court of Arbitration Will Sit at Paris February 23.

Paris, Feb. 7.—The Court of Arbitration, selected to settle the controversy between the United States and Great Britain relative to the Bering Sea, will be constituted on February 23, and will adjourn for a month. The Marquis Visconti Venosta, Italian arbitrator, and Judge Gram, of the Supreme court of Christiani, arbitrator for Sweden and Norway, will not attend on the 23d inst.

Voluminous documents relating to the controversy have been deposited in sealed boxes at the British embassy and will not be opened until the Court of Arbitration is constituted.

ABOLISH THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

Such is the Intent of Mr. Labouchere's Measure.

London, Feb. 4.—Mr. Henry Labouchere intends to introduce in Parliament two bills directed against the House of Lords. One bill provides that hereditary membership in the House of Lords shall be abolished by 1895, and that members of both the House of Lords and the House of Commons shall be elected by the people.

The other bill is designed to enable peers to be elected on condition that they renounce on behalf of themselves and their heirs all claims as hereditary legislators.

Will Buy Nickel Lands.

Ottawa, Ont., Feb. 2.—It is learned on excellent authority that the French government will shortly send a commission to Canada for the purpose of buying the nickel lands in the Superior district in Ontario. The French admiralty, it is stated, will adopt nickel steel armor for her warships.

THE WORST IN MODERN TIMES.

Further Particulars of the Earthquake at Zante.

Athens, Feb. 4.—It is an undisputed fact that the earthquakes that have occurred during the past two or three days at Zante have been the worst that have done damage on that island in modern times, and no one can tell when the disturbances will cease. The shocks experienced last night did much damage; in fact, the whole island was devastated. To add to the terror of the inhabitants, a most terrific thunder storm prevailed at the time of the shocks. The rain fell in torrents and was accompanied by large hailstones. The blinding flashes of lightning, the deafening thunder, and the rumbling beneath the swaying earth caused many persons to believe that the end of all things had come. The people were panic-stricken, and so great was the fear inspired that many persons entirely lost their reason and are now hopelessly crazy.

A most unfortunate feature of the situation is the fact that last night's shocks destroyed two bread ovens in the city of Zante, rendering it impossible for the greater portion of the inhabitants to procure that most necessary article of food. The minister of the interior has arrived at Zante, and will do everything in his power to relieve the distress. King George will start for Zante on

WASHINGTON.

JUDGE JACKSON

Appointed to Succeed Justice Lamar —The Appointment Considered a Good One from a Judicial Standpoint.

Washington, Feb. 3.—President Harrison late yesterday afternoon sent the name of Judge Howell Edmunds Jackson, of Tennessee, to the Senate, to succeed Justice Lamar on the Supreme bench.

The appointment is considered from a judicial and not a political view, as a splendid one. About the Supreme court it is said that President Harrison has shown once more a great deal of judgment in his selection of a man for a place on the bench of the highest tribunal in the land. It is stated that Mr. Jackson has made a fine Circuit judge, and that no doubt is entertained as to his making a good justice.

The appointment was a great surprise to the Tennessee delegation in the House. The two Republican members felt sore over the selection of a Democrat and a states rights man, but when asked as to Mr. Jackson's personal fitness, conceded that his character and

JUDGE HOWELL JACKSON.

ability were of the highest. The selection was politically no more pleasing to some of the Democratic Representatives, who recall the fact that Judge Jackson was a leader of the "Up school Democrats of Tennessee," an element which made a warm but unsuccessful fight within the party in favor of the payment of the state debt dollar for dollar, substantially as demanded by the bond holders. These men said, however, that the new judge was strong, clean and able.

Was Not Expected.

The nomination of Judge Howell E. Jackson for a place on the Supreme bench was not expected. This is the mildest way in which this case can be put. It is true that the Republican Senators had come to look upon Judge Jackson in the newspapers as a possible successor to the late Justice Lamar, but they did not believe at any time that the President was inclined to nominate him. The two Republicans from Tennessee in the House, Taylor and Houk, were certainly unaware of the President's intention. Mr. Taylor went so far as to say yesterday morning that it was his purpose to urge Judge Randolph, of Memphis, a fine lawyer, a Southern man by birth, and a sound Republican. It is perhaps needless to say that Mr. Taylor did not go to the White House.

The nomination did not go to the Senate until late in the day. Meanwhile, the afternoon papers containing the announcement that Judge Pardee, of New Orleans, a Republican, would succeed Lamar, were being sold in the corridors of the Capitol. When Senator Sherman was asked if Judge Jackson's nomination came to him as a surprise, he replied: "Not as a surprise exactly, but it was unexpected." Notwithstanding Congressman Houk's public statement that Judge Jackson is a state's right Democrat, it is stated on the very best authority that he is not. Moreover, Judge Jackson is not in any sense a believer in free trade, but, on the other hand, is a protectionist. He comes of Whig stock, and Whig stock is almost as good as Republican stock. He is, without doubt, the most popular Democrat in Tennessee with the Republicans of that state. As circuit judge of the United States court, he has vigorously upheld the federal election laws. This is one reason why he is popular. He won the Southern Republican heart, too, by his speech and vote in the Senate for the Blair educational bill. The nomination of no Democrat in all the South would have pleased the Republicans more, but they still hold that the President should have selected a man within his own party.

The Nomination Explained.

In explanation of the nomination, it is said that any Republican would have been vigorously opposed by Democratic Senators and possibly defeated. The nomination could have been obstructed and practically talked to death, as there is no way under the sun of limiting or preventing debate in the Senate. The session is almost at an end, and it would not have been difficult for the Democrats to have prevented the confirmation of any Republican whom the President saw fit to nominate. It must be remembered, moreover, that there are several Republican Senators who are unfriendly to the President. The Republican majority, therefore when it comes to matters in which Gen. Harrison is personally interested, is elusive, or rather uncertain at best. Again, Judge Jackson's nomination and confirmation, and it will doubtless be confirmed, will leave a vacancy on the Circuit bench, which the President can fill with a Republican.

Thus Jackson's nomination may be the wisest move the President could make. If Jackson is against free trade and if he believes in enforcing the federal election he is certainly no Democrat, although he may think he is, and although he may be so counted among the people yet it is a fact that many Republicans, perhaps a majority of the Republicans in Washington, think the President should have made the fight and nominated a Republican, and if need be gone down at last in defeat. The Republicans in Washington do not know all the facts concerning Judge Jackson which have been set forth in this dispatch. They reckon him a common Democrat, whereas he is a very uncommon Democrat. "Judge Jackson," says John Sherman, "is a splendid man, a very conservative man, and I am quite certain his nomination will not satisfy his own party." It is said that Cleveland hesitated between Lamar and Jackson in the first place, but finally concluded to appoint Lamar to the Supreme bench and to give Jackson a Circuit judgeship. There are men hereabouts, too, who are enthusiastic enough to believe that Cleveland will make Harrison a justice of the Supreme court if he ever gets the chance.

Judge Jackson's Career.

Howell Edmund Jackson was born in Paris, Tenn., April 8, 1832. He received a classical education, graduating from the West Tennessee college in the summer of 1848. He afterward took a course in law at the University of Virginia, and was admitted to practice in Jackson, Tenn., in 1856. Three years later he removed to Memphis and engaged in practice. He served twice as judge by appointment on the Supreme bench of the state. He returned to Jackson in 1876, and was elected to the Tennessee House of Representatives as a state credit Democrat in 1880. The same year he was elected to the United States Senate to succeed James E. Bailey, Democrat, and took his seat March 4, 1881. In 1886 he was nominated by President Cleveland and instantly confirmed as United States judge for the sixth Circuit court in the place of Judge John Baxter, deceased.

WHY JACKSON WAS CHOSEN.

A Republican Would Not Have Been Confirmed.

Washington, Feb. 4.—There are many inquiries as to the reasons that led President Harrison to appoint a Democrat to succeed the late Justice Lamar on the Supreme bench. The statement comes very direct that he was led to do this because of Republican opposition to his making any nomination, and the responsibility for the failure to nominate a Republican is said to lie upon ten or twelve Republicans in the Senate, who were determined to oppose any confirmation proposed by the President.

It was at first his intention to nominate either Judge Emory Speer or Judge Pardee. On making inquiries among the Republican Senators as to who would be most apt to secure a ready confirmation, he discovered that there were about twelve Republican Senators who would oppose any confirmation, partly on account of their personal antagonism to the President, and partly on account of their desire to bring other matters to the front in the Senate. At first, on discovering this, Mr. Harrison decided that he would not send in any nomination. He held to this purpose until the afternoon of yesterday, when he became convinced that a Democrat might be confirmed with the aid of Democratic Senators. He then decided to send in the nomination of Judge Jackson, whom, he believed, could be confirmed, and whose confirmation would leave a very important circuit judgeship to be filled. The Republican Senators who opposed his making the appointment will probably try to prevent confirmation.

Judge Jackson Will Accept.

Nashville, Tenn., Feb. 3.—Judge Howell E. Jackson is at home, and is holding court in this city. Soon after the news of his nomination reached the city he was seen, and said he would accept the appointment if confirmed. He further said that he had no information from President Harrison that he would tender him the appointment. Judge Jackson has been the recipient of congratulations from citizens, irrespective of party, since the information reached the city.

GEN. CLARKSON IS INDIGNANT.

Says the Appointment of Jackson Was a Betrayal.

Des Moines, Iowa, Feb. 4.—The State Register prints a lengthy telegram from Gen. J. S. Clarkson in New York, criticising the President for the appointment of Judge Jackson to the Supreme bench.

Gen. Clarkson calls it a "betrayal of the party trust," and says the President's action is indefensible, and should not only be "condemned" by Republicans generally, but also opposed by the Republicans in the Senate.

ANTI-OPTION BILL.

It Will Now Go Back to the House for Concurrence—No Politics in the Debate Over It.

Washington, Feb. 1.—The Washburn anti-option bill passed the Senate yesterday afternoon. It is the same measure which passed the House June 9, 1892, with the various Senate amendments. It prohibits speculative trading in grain and all kinds of farm produce.

The debate in the early afternoon was on the George substitute. Senator Higgins made a long speech in favor of the bill.

Senator Washburn manifested great nervousness when the Vice President rapped time on Higgins and announced that the hour for voting on the George amendment had arrived. He pulled his whiskers, ran his fingers through his hair, shifted in his seat, gazed prayerfully at the press gallery and inquiringly at his fellows. He buttoned and unbuttoned his coat. His confidence seemed to have gone. Prior to the vote on the George amendment, which was practically the Hatch-Washburn bill with the revenue clause stricken out, Senator Vilas asked for a vote on his amendment to the George amendment.

The amendment had never been printed. It struck out the enacting clause and was defeated by a vote of 50 nays to 21 yeas. There were numerous pairs.

The vote was then taken on the George amendment. It was defeated by a vote of 50 nays to 19 yeas.

On the Main Question.

There were three or four hours of debate and three or four roll calls, but the last, on the main question, or the passage of the bill, was the only one that was at all interesting. Forty yeas to 29 nays proves the strength of the sentiment against option dealing, or speculation in mythical commodities merely for gambling purposes.

The bill has been commended quite generally in the Senate, and must now be returned to the House for the action of that body.

No Politics In It.

There was no politics in all the debate which led to the passage of the bill, nor is there any politics in the bill, yet it passed by what might be called a party vote. Twenty-seven Republicans, eleven Democrats, and two Populists voted for it; twenty Democrats, eight Republicans, and one silverite, Stewart, of Colorado, who has cut all his political connections, voted against it. The Democratic leaders in the Senate stood as a unit for option dealing. The Republican leaders as a unit were opposed to option dealing. Carlisle and Brice were paired and did not vote, but both are enemies of the bill. Carlisle, moreover, said that he was on the open floor of the Senate when his name was called. Democratic leaders who went against the bill at roll-call were as follows:

Daniel, Gorman, Gray, Harris, Hill, Mills, McPherson, Palmer, Vest, and Vilas. Carlisle is booked for a place in Cleveland's Cabinet, and McPherson and Gray are likely candidates. Vilas was a member of Cleveland's old Cabinet, Gorman and Hill are the most conspicuous leaders in the Democratic party. All the strong Republican Senators but one, Hoar, voted for the bill, Allison, Cullom, Frye, Hale, Hawley, Manderson, Morrill, and Sherman.

The eight Republicans who voted with the Democrats were Cameron, representing Philadelphia, and whose politics is really doubtful; Dawes and Hoar, of Massachusetts and Boston; Dixon, of Rhode Island; Hiscock, of New York; Platt, of Connecticut; Sawyer, of Wisconsin, and Wolcott.

The Vote on the Anti-Option Bill.

The following is the vote in detail:

Yeas—Messrs. Allison, Blackburn, Call, Carey, Chandler, Cockrell, Cullom, Davis, Dubois, Faulkner, Felton, Frye, Gallinger, Gordon, Hale, Hansbrough, Hawley, Higgins, Hunton, Irby, Kyle, McMillan, Manderson, Mitchell, Morgan, Morrill, Pfeffer, Pettigrew, Proctor, Sherman, Shoup, Squire, Stockbridge, Teller, Turpie, Voorhees, Walthall, Washburn and Wilson—40.

Nays—Messrs. Berry, Blodgett, Butler, Caffery, Cameron, Coke, Daniel, Dawes, Dixon, Gibson, Gorman, Gray, Harris, Hill, Hiscock, Hoar, Jones (Ark.), McPherson, Mills, Palmer, Platt, Pugh, Ransom, Sawyer, Stewart, Vest, Vilas, White and Wolcott—29.

Pairs were announced between Messrs. Carlisle and Paddock, Aldrich and Quay, Bate and Allen, Jones (Nev.) and Saunders, and Pasco and Casey, Vance and Warren.

THE PANAMA INVESTIGATION.

Bob Ingersoll Mixed Up in the Affair.

Washington, Feb. 7.—The Panama investigation was begun yesterday. Chas. Colne, secretary of the American committee of the Panama company testified that he had disbursed about $3,000,000 for the purchase of materials, etc. Mr. Thompson was not about the office much. Witness was of the opinion that the formation of the American committee would add a great deal to the success of the Panama canal loan in France.

Robert J. Ingersoll received $5,000, and Sheldabarger & Wilson $25,000 for their services in assisting the American company to obtain possession of the Panama road. Their attorneys did not appear in any litigation, but Col. Ingersoll had appeared before Congressional committees for the company, to put matters in their true light. The books of the witness showed no authority for the appointment of counsel.

National Capital Notes.

Carrol D. Wright, of Massachusetts, was yesterday reappointed commissioner of labor.

The Senate Judiciary committee took up nomination of Judge Jackson, but its consideration was postponed until next Monday, on account of objections made by Democratic members.

Comptroller Hepburn has appointed Logan H. Root receiver of the First National bank of Little Rock, Ark., and A. J. McFarland receiver of the Capital National bank, of Lincoln, Neb.

Secretary of the Treasury Foster has decided to appoint Robert J. Wynne, his private secretary, deputy comptroller of the currency to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of R. M. Nixon.

Secretary Noble has received a telegram from Inspector Cisney, at Pine Ridge, S. D., in which he says that the police have returned from their pursuit of the cowboy murderers, and report having killed, about sixteen miles from the agency, three Indians who participated in the murder.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

ROYAL BAKING POWDER ABSOLUTELY PURE

SENATOR HILL SAYS

That the President-Elect Must Attend to the Duties of His Office Alone—Decisive Vote in the Senate On the Silver Bill.

Washington, Feb. 7.—(Special.)—The vote in the Senate yesterday on the silver bill was decisive in more ways than one. It decided that the Sherman law would not be repealed by the present session of Congress, and that Mr. Cleveland would not own the Senate, at least so long as David Bennett Hill is a member thereof.

The defeat of the President-elect was overwhelming. He had sent his special emmissary, the side-whiskered Detroit statesman, Don. M. Dickinson, here, and the latter had impressed upon the Senate with all the weight of his more or less ponderous individuality, the fact that Mr. Cleveland desired the Sherman silver law repealed. The Democratic senators nodded acquiescently, while Mr. Dickinson was impressing, but winked their other eye at Senator Hill. The result of Dickinson's mission was not successful.

The vote in the Senate yesterday was on Senator Hill's motion to take up the silver purchase repeal bill. In support of the motion the senator from New York unwound a speech half a mile long, on the Senate. It was wrapped in brown paper and was a corker. It was directed against the repeal of the law, and during the process of its delivery Hill took occasion to thrust the Tammany knife, broad and keen-edged, into the political physiology of the President-elect. He was sarcastic at times but withal very much in earnest.

"No man, nobody but Congress," declared he with strong emphasis, "is empowered to regulate the national currency, and Congress is now in session."

This declaration that Cleveland's interence would not be tolerated by the Albany statesman, was applauded on the Republican side of the Senate. The vote was decisive, yeas 23, nays 42, and the bill was not taken up.

The Hawaiian Commissioners.

The Hawaiian annexation commissioners and Dr. Mott Smith, the Hawaiian minister, had another interview this morning with Secretary Foster at the State department. As was the case with the previous two interviews, this was entirely informal, being confined to an interchange of unofficial views upon the subject of annexing the Hiawaiian islands to the United States. Nothing was said about the time when the commissioners shall be received by President Harrison, and thus formally recognized, and the determination of this date will depend upon the nature of the advices from Honolulu, which are expected to reach San Francisco to-morrow on the Oceanic steamship Australia.

All the members of the Cabinet were present at the Cabinet meeting to-day, except Secretary Noble. There was no change in the situation of Hawaiian affairs so far as the Cabinet was concerned. Until the President and secretary of State conclude their negotiations with the commissioners, or decide that negotiations can not be formally entered upon, of course, there is nothing for the Cabinet as a body to consider.

Messrs. Thurston and Carter left on the noon train for New York on personal business, and will return to-morrow evening. Another conference may be held on Thursday, but when the commissioners separated from Secretary Foster to-day, there was no definite engagement to that effect.

52D CONGRESS 2D SESSION.

Washington, Jan. 31.—Senate—nti-option bill passed. Time occupied in discussing it.

House—Sundry civil bill discussed. House committee reported favorably on bill appropriating $250,000, to survey the canal to connect Lakes Union and Washington, with Puget Sound.

Washington, Feb. 4.—Senate.—Two hours was spent in considering House bills on the Calendar. Eighteen of them were passed. Cherokee outlet bill discussed.

House—Tributes tendered to Mr. Blount, who retires from the House next March. The scenes were very touching. Blount has served in the House twenty years.

Washington, Feb. 4.—Repeal of silver bill discussed in Senate. Tributes paid to the memory of Senator Barbour, of Virginia.

House—Anti-option bill referred to committee on Agriculture. President's message on consular seal system laid before House. Deficiency appropriation bill passed and Indian appropriation bill reported. Eulogies to late Congressman Craig submitted.

February 1.—Senate—Bills passed: Making appropriations for fortifications and army purposes. Consideration of bill in the House was ordered on the anti-options bill. The fortifications bill gave rise to the usual discussion as to the necessity of increasing expenditures for coast defenses.

House—The chair overruled the point of order raised against the river and harbor items of the bill and they were under consideration when the House adjourned.

February 2.—Senate—The Senate went into executive session for the purpose of discussing the French and Swedish extradition treaties. Incidentally the Hawaiian matter came up and was debated to some extent. There was an almost unanimous feeling in favor of American interference, but a difference of opinion as to whether annexation or a protectorate is best.

House—The anti-option bill with Senate amendments having been laid before the House Mr. Hatch (D.) moved that the House non-concur in the amendments and agree to the request of the Senate for a conference. Mr. Bynum (D., Ind.) raised the point of order that the amendments must be considered in the committee of the Whole. The House discussed this point for a time and the Speaker then reserved his decision. Mr. Catchings, from the Rules committee, then reported a special order for the bank circulation bill (Andrew-Cates silver repeal, giving notice that he would call it up February 9. Mr. Cummings (N. Y.) then introduced a bill to provide for and facilitate a commercial and political union between the United States of America and the Dominion of Canada. The consideration of the sundry civil appropriation bill was then resumed and the measure passed.

Washington, Feb. 4.—Repeal of silver bill discussed in Senate. Tributes paid to the memory of Senator Barbour, of Virginia.

House—Anti-option bill referred to committee on agriculture.—President's message on consular seal system laid before House.—Deficiency appropriation bill passed and Indian appropriation bill reported.—Eulogies to late Congressman Craig submitted.

February 6.—Senate—Bills passed: Providing for international quarantine; for payment of local taxes on lands held by Indians in severalty. After a good deal of confusion and parliamentary wrangling, the Senate has been finally brought to a direct vote upon Mr. Hill's motion to take up the bill for the repeal of the Sherman act, and the motion was rejected. Yeas 23, nays 42.

House—The filibusterers were at work although Mr. Kilgore's opposition appeared to be directed especially against the anti-option bill, this measure was but of secondary importance. Its primary object was the bankruptcy bill. The journal of Saturday's proceedings was at last approved, but the House accomplished nothing and adjourned.

LUMPY JAW CAN BE CURED.

Successful Culmination of the Recent Experiments.

Washington, Feb. 1.—Dr. D. E. Salmon, chief of the bureau of animal industry of the department of Agriculture, has just returned from Chicago, where he has concluded the experiments which have been in progress in that city to test the effect of treatment of lumpy jaw in cattle. Eighty-five cattle were slaughtered, all of which had been affected with this disease, and 68 were found to be completely cured. This is even better than the showing made when the first lot of 100 animals were killed, which showed 63 per cent of cures.

Secretary Rusk states that this completes the test and demonstrates the perfect success of the experiment, which, he says, will prove of incalculable benefit to the stock growers. The secretary says that great injustice has been done to cattlemen by the ill-considered and mistaken statements which have been made concerning cattle affected with the disease.

Washington, Feb. 1.—The Republican senatorial caucus this morning decided to admit Arizona together with the other three territories previously decided upon.

HOW WHISKY IS ADULTERATED.

Some Important Testimony Offered to the Committee.

Washington, Feb. 6.—To-day's session of the sub-committee of the House judiciary committee investigating the whisky trust was devoted to watching experiments by Mr. Veazey in producing liquors by adulteration. By the use of essential oil, essences and coloring matter he produced in a few minutes whiskies, rums and gins similar to those that were placed on the market and sold as pure goods. The basis for this product was an odorless and colorless liquid known to the trade as spirits.

It was worth about one dollar and thirty cents per gallon. By the use of compounds worth about one and one-half cents he produced a gallon of liquor that would sell as high as four dollars. The production of adulterated goods represented one-half the liquor business of the country. By misrepresentation these goods were worked upon the entire trade of the country. Mr. Veazey urged that certain witnesses (no names given) be called as soon as possible, as some of them would find it more convenient t be in Europe than before the committee, if they were given time.

GOLD IN THE TREASURY.

At the Lowest Point it Has Been for Years.

Washington, Feb. 2.—The net gold in the Treasury January 31, as shown by the debt statement issued yesterday, was $108,181,713, the lowest figure reached in many years. This amount included the $100,000,000 gold reserve. In the month of January there was a net increase of the public debt of $3,105,800. The non-interest bearing debt was decreased $722,299; the interest bearing debt showed an increase of $580, while the net cash was $3,827,529 less than at the close of the year 1892. The interest bearing debt outstanding January 31 was $585,033,660, and the debt on which interest has ceased since maturity $2,357,758, the non-interest bearing debt was $376,471,618, making a total of $963,863,033.

Certificates and Treasury notes offset by equal amount of cash in the Treasury $667,498,582. Aggregate of debt including certificates and Treasury notes $1,571,301,615. The balance in the Treasury, including the $100,000,000 gold reserve, was $125,265,068. The statement of receipts and disbursements for the month shows that the payments made by the Treasury exceeded its income by over $4,000,000.

The Inaugural Ball.

Washington, Feb. 7.—The committee having charge of the inauguration arrangements have awarded the contract for music for the inaugural ball and promenade concerts to the United States Marine band of this city.

STATE LEGISLATURES.

Lincoln, Neb., Feb. 7.—At the Republican caucus last night John M. Thurston withdrew and Paddock will be given the solid vote of the Republicans.

Lincoln, Neb., Feb. 7.—Allen received 65; Thurstin, 61; Boyd, 2; Morton, 3. Only one ballot, no choice.

Bismarck, N. D., Feb. 7.—The 36 ballot for United States senator resulted in no choice.

Cheyenne, Wyo., Feb. 7.—The senatorial situation is unchanged.

Helena, Mont., Feb. 7.—No choice for senator to-day.

ANOTHER KINGDOM OFFERED.

Butaritari Asks for Annexation to the United States.

San Francisco, Feb. 7.—Col. Charles S. Daley, the American commissioner for King Teburiemo of Butaritari, one of the Gilbert Islands has forwarded to the State department at Washington a protest from the king against the forcible seizure of his islands by the British government while negotiations were progressing with the United States. He asks the protection of the United States or annexation.

Advices from Butaritari state that Capt. Davis, of the British navy, who seized the islands, was very arbitrary in his conduct; he was insulting to Americans on the island, and abusive to the king. Representatives of the island king in this country state that the British made haste to seize the islands some months ago on receipt of the information from Sidney, Australia, that the king had gone to the United States to ask protection.

PADDOCK LOST THE FIGHT.

Populist Allen Elected to the Senate From Nebraska.

Lincoln, Neb., Feb. 7.—Wm. V. Allen, Populist, was elected United States Senator from Nebraska on joint ballot of the legislature at noon to-day. The vote for Paddock, Republican, was 57. All the independents and Democrats voted for Allen. His election was then made unanimous.

Would Not Take the Oath.

Salt Lake, Utah, Feb. 7.—George Lambert, the former business manager of the Deseret News, was one of a petit jury called before Judge Zeane to-day. He declined to take the juror's oath, saying that he was convicted of unlawful cohabitation in 1886 and served a term in the penitentiary.

Since that time he had not taken the Edmunds-Tucker oath and did not see his way clear to take it now. He had obeyed the laws since the manifesto but did not want to cast odium on the mother of his children. He was excused.

Hogg's Special Message.

Austin, Tex., Feb. 7.—Gov. Hogg will to-day send to the state legislature a lengthy message on the recent torture of the negro rapist Smith, at Paris. After officially calling the attention of the legislature to the matter and expressing his regret that it occurred, the governor calls attention to the present laws of the state regarding mobs, etc., and the practical inability to enforce them in cases like that cited. He then recommends the passage of additional laws on the subject.

WHO WILL SUCCEED JACKSON.

Chances are that the Appointee Will be from the South.

Louisville, Feb. 4.—There has been a great deal of speculation as to who will succeed Judge Howell Jackson, who has been appointed to the Supreme bench. District Attorney Jolly said: "Judge Barr, who is now district judge, is likely to get the appointment. President Harrison has already made three appointments in this circuit as follows: Judge H. M. Brown, of Michigan, justice of the Supreme court; Judge H. E. Jackson, of Tennessee, justice of the Supreme court; Judge W. H. Taft, of Ohio, to the Circuit bench, leaving Kentucky the only state on the circuit which he has made an appointment to the United States court. Therefore, I think the appointment will be made from this state and Judge Barr is the only man for the place in this case."

Mr. Jolly, who asked about his possible appointment to Judge Barr's court, in case Judge Barr receives the Circuit judgeship, would say nothing further than: "It is a place neither to be sought nor declined." Aside from the above there is a current impression that Judge Eli S. Hammond, of Tennessee, will succeed Judge Jackson. Judge Hammond is now in charge of the western district of his state and is a citizen of the same place from which Judge Jackson came. He served in the confederate army, but since the war has been a firm Republican and was appointed by President Hayes.

ABOUT HAWAII.

The Conference Very Satisfactory but the Proceedings Are Not Given to the Public—Future Conferences.

Washington, Feb. 4.—The first interview between Secretary Foster and the Hawaiian annexation commissioners was held in the diplomatic parlor of the State department between 10 and 11 o'clock, and lasted half an hour. There were present Secretary Foster and Solicitor Partridge, representing the United States, and Messrs. Thurston, Wilder, Castle, Marsden and Carter, the Hawaiian commissioners; Mr. Kinney, of Salt Lake City, who is present with them as an unofficial advisor, and Dr.

U. S. MINISTER JOHN STEVENS.

Mott Smith, the Hawaiian minister, the latter of whom made the introductions.

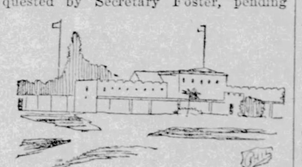
Mr. Thurston, on behalf of his associates, presented their credentials from President Doyle, of the provisional government, and supplemented them with a brief statement of the events of the islands which were the cause of their visit.

Secretary Foster responded in a few words of welcome, stating that the reason for the errand was well known to the people of the United States. After the exchange of social greetings, in the course of which the secretary expressed his regret that he was unable to receive them at his own house, which had been closed in expectation of his departure for Europe next week, the interview closed with an engagement to meet again at 3 o'clock this afternoon at the same place.

The Hawaiian commissioners returned at once to their hotel, where they discussed the question of making a statement to the people of the United States upon the subject of their mission to this country.

Was Quite Satisfactory.

Mr. Thurston was asked whether the reception by Secretary Foster had been satisfactory, and he replied that it had been quite so. Of the details, however, he could not speak, as he had been requested by Secretary Foster, pending



PRISON AT OAHU.

negotiations, to make no statement regarding the progress thereof.

Other members of the commission united with Mr. Thurston in expressing much satisfaction over the manner of their reception. Mr. Castle said that he had found Secretary Foster to be an exceedingly affable gentleman, and he anticipated very pleasant relations between him and the commissioners during their stay. They have been cordially received by the representative of the United States government, he said, and this beginning he believed augured a satisfactory completion of their mission. At their interview this afternoon, it is expected that an hour will be fixed for the presentation of the commissioners to President Harrison.

After the interview Secretary Foster said he had nothing new to communicate, and owing to the press of other business he was unable to see newspaper men.

THE HAWAIIAN COMMISSIONERS

Will Remain Quiet Till Foster Conferences Are Ended.

Washington, Feb. 6.—The members of the Hawaiian Annexation commission spent a quiet Sunday, passing most of the time in their rooms at their hotel. Mr. Carter, who was a resident of Washington for some time while his father was Hawaiian minister to this country, found time to renew several acquaintances of that period, but the other gentlemen saw no one except several callers at their hotel. Among the visitors were Commander Goodrich, of the United States navy, and Mr. B. F. Dowsett, of Portland, Oregon, the latter of whom expressed to the commissioners his belief that the entire Pacific coast was united in favor of the annexation of the islands to the United States.

The commissioners do not expect to have any statement to make to the public regarding their errand until after the completion of their conferences with Secretary Foster. They will be busily engaged during the intervals between those meetings with the secretary in preparation of the argument which they will advance in support of their application for the annexation of the islands by the United States. It is said that the conferences between the secretary and the commissioners will not be anything more than informal until the arrival of the steamer from Hawaii which is due from San Francisco on the 8th instant, bringing further advices as to the situation of affairs upon the islands. The state department expects to receive by the steamer full reports from Minister Stevens of the events in connection with the revolution and of what has occurred since. The commissioners also look for additional instructions from the provisional government regarding their mission to this country. Until these communications have been received it is said that the commissioners will not be presented to President Harrison.

IT WAS A COMPLETE SURPRISE.

The Hawaiian Revolution Entirely Unlooked for.

Washington, Feb. 4.—Dispatches from Minister Stevens at Honolulu and the commander of the Boston were received by mail at the State and Navy departments. It is stated that they confirm the information made public through press dispatches from San Francisco and telegrams received by State and Navy departments concerning the Hawaiian revolution. There is, however, one fact embodied in Minister Stevens's dispatch that puts a somewhat different aspect on his action than has been derived from the press dispatches.

This is nothing more nor less than the point that the revolution was a complete surprise to the minister, as well as to the commander of the Boston.

The minister left Honolulu on the Boston early in January, for a visit to some of the other islands, without the idea that any trouble was impending. The Boston did not return to Honolulu until January 14, and the minister says he was very much surprised to find the country in a state of turmoil and excitement. The events of the next few days following the arrival of the Boston, however, culminated on the 18th in the dethronement of Queen Liliuokalani.

The above information was received from an official of the State department, who explained its significance by saying that it showed conclusively tht the representatives had not started the revolutionary movement, and, in fact, were not on the ground until it was under full headway.

What Will Be Done.

Washington, Feb. 1.—The policy of the present administration in regard to the Hawaiian question has been determined upon. If Hawaii is not annexed, a protectorate will be established. That was settled at the Cabinet meeting yesterday.

It is claimed that the President will send a treaty establishing a protectorate over Hawaii to the Senate soon after the arrival of the commissioners from Hawaii, for President Harrison has for a long time been anxious that a protectorate should be established over Hawaii by the United States, foreseeing that this would be necessary to prevent the domination of some foreign country over those islands. Stevens, the minister to Hawaii, it is claimed, acted under instructions given long in advance, and the presence of the Boston and the landing of the marines was all pre-arranged to take place in case of revolution. When the commissioners arrived, if it is found that their papers are all right, and everything is in due form, a treaty establishing a protectorate will be sent to the Senate for artification. The question of annexation or amplifying the protectorate will be left for the new administration.

Cleveland Will be Firm.

It is not believed that Mr. Cleveland will lower the stars and stripes. He is too much of an American for that. This Hawaii complication renders the return of Mr. Bayard to the State department less likely than ever. He is very courtly, very much of a gentleman, very fine in dress parade, but when it comes down to real business, he is not regarded as the right kind of a man who could deal with Great Britain in an emergency.

The matter is being discussed in the Navy department more than anywhere else. As a strategic movement in connection with the probable control of the Nicaraguan canal by this country, it is claimed by naval authorities that to miss this opportunity of placing the United States in a commanding position in the Pacific would be a colossal blunder that would be regretted for perhaps a century. Navy officers point to Bermuda as a constant menace to our Atlantic seaboard, and the older officers remember the Slidell and Mason affair, when England had over a score of war vessels at Bermuda ready to swoop down upon the North and to raise the blockade of the southern harbors. Bermuda is impregnable on account of the coral reefs that surround it at a distance of a mile on the southern shore to twenty miles on the northern.

Bermuda Impregnable.

None but British pilots are allowed to become familiar with the tortuous channels in the reefs, and it is stated that there are only two United States citizens who could steer a ship safely through the invisible and treacherous recks.

England has been keeping a close watch upon the United States and preparing for the unexpected that might or might not happen. It is rumored that in 1891 an English naval officer of high rank, traveling as a private gentleman, made a reconnaissance of the American lakes, reported to his government that the lake cities were defenseless and utterly at the mercy of a few gunboats. This, it is alleged, is the reason why the Canadian "revenue cutters" about the purpose of which there has been considerable comment were constructed, and it is concluded here that they were intended for such an emergency as may arise in the rather improbable event of war over the Sandwich Islands or over anything else. Navy men, while thirsting for gore and glory, realize that to tackle Great Britain on the sea is rather a serious undertaking, that, for a time at least might result disastrously to us, though in the long run we might come out on top

England Cannot Afford It.

It is claimed that England can not afford to go to war with the United States, that she has her hands full in Europe and Africa and will hesitate before throwing down the gage of battle. Her trouble in Egypt will keep her Mediterranean fleet busy watching France, and should she get into war with us, Russia might make things lively in India. So far as Russia goes she would be with us. It was a strange coalition that made Russia send a fleet to New York to stand by us when England and Napoleon III. threatened to recognize the confederacy as an independent nation. The United States paid the expenses of the fleet afterwards by giving Russia $7,000,000 for Alaska, a better investment, it seems now, than ever Seward thought it would be. That Russia would stand idly by and not take a hand in a scrimmage between us and John Bull is not probable. It would be indeed strange if a few volcanic islands in the Pacific ocean, 2,000 miles from anywhere, should furnish the spark that would precipitate war not only between the United States and Great Britain but between the other great powers of Europe.

For Sunday Saloons.

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 3.—A bill has been introduced in the Assembly providing for the submission at the next fall election of the question of opening saloons on Sundays after 1 p. m. in the city of New York, to a vote of the people, and if the submission is favorable the corporation counsel of New York is to report a bill to the next legislature, which shall permit such opening.

BABIES ON FIRE

Babies burning up, babies in agony from itching and burning eczemas and other torturing, disfiguring, itching, burning, bleeding, scaly and blotchy skin and scalp diseases. None but mothers realize how these little ones suffer when their tender skins are literally on fire. To know that a single application of the CUTICURA REMEDIES will in the great majority of cases afford instant relief, permit rest and sleep, and point to a permanent and economical (because most speedy) cure, and not to use them is to fail in your duty. Think of the years of suffering entailed by such neglect, years not only of physical but of mental suffering by reason of personal disfigurement. Why delay a moment longer the use of these great skin cures, blood purifiers, and humor remedies? Cures made in infancy and childhood are speedy, economical, and almost invariably permanent.

Sold everywhere. Price: CUTICURA, 50c; SOAP, 25c; RESOLVENT, $1.

Prepared by POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

"All About the Skin, Scalp and Hair," 64 pages, 500 Diseases, mailed free.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

The gold exports to Europe for last week amounted to $4,000,000, but notwithstanding this fact the money market in New York was easy, and rates ruled low. This is because so much idle money flows into that financial center constantly. And why is there a surplus of unemployed money, when the industrial conditions of the country favor a period of activity and prosperity? Simply because of the benumbing influence of the silver situation. We have too much legal tender silver coin, and paper redeemable in silver. Gresham's law is operating, and the money of greater intrinsic value—gold—is leaving the country. The gold which went out last week was for Paris, and the Bank of France pays interest on the shipment from the time it went on board the steamer. The opinion gains ground in New York that the gold is practically lent to European banks by New York institutions, and is not shipped in settlement of exchange balances. For the week, call money averaged 2 per cent, while time money was in fair demand at 3 per cent for 30 to 60 days.

The stock market was disturbed during the earlier portion of the week by the decided slump in Distillers' certificates (better known to the general public as "Whisky Trust" certificates), which fluctuated violently and then settled down at a very sharp decline; and this had some effect on the general list for the time being. During the latter portion of the week there was a continued improvement in prices, the temper of the market being decidedly bullish.

The market for silver bullion was devoid of any special features last week, the fractional variations in prices being governed solely by the commercial demand, which is of necessity spasmodic in its character. The market in New York closed on Saturday at 83 3-4 cents per ounce, at which rate the silver in the standard dollar is worth 64.5 cents.

WEEKLY CONDITION OF TRADE.

Business Surprisingly Large for the Time of Year.

New York, Feb. 4.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade: Actual business is surprisingly large for the season, and yet fears about the future are also large. Congressional uncertainties cause the fears, but the prosperity and the needs of the people make business what it is, and never before has the distribution of products to consumers been larger than it has been thus far this year. Yet it is probably safe to say that rarely, if ever, except in a time of panic, has business been more cautiously and conservatively regulated. Monetary uncertainties are exposed by the continued outgo of gold, but the passage of the anti-option bill by the Senate, has had no effect upon the markets as yet.

The uncertainty about monetary matters retards engagements, but in other respects trade is most satisfactory, and perhaps all the more safe and healthy for the feeling of caution that prevails.

The business failures number 301 as compared with totals of 205 last week.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., February 7, 1893.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Feb. 7.	Jan. 31.
U. S. 4s, coupons	112½	113¾
U. S. 4s, registered	113¾	113¾
U. S. 2s, registered	100	100
Pacific 6s of 1895	105 bid	105

Condition of the Grain Market Up to the Close This Afternoon.

The situation in wheat this morning tended toward firmness. Prime's report indicated a decrease during the week in the wheat plant. The receipts in the Northwest were lighter than for some time past, 98 cars. However, there was no inclination manifested to bull the market, and after a firm opening there was weakness, with a little better tone afterward. At Liverpool holders were more disposed to sell. The English visible decreased 525,000 bushels during the week. Dun says: "Mercury (in winter wheat district) is twelve degrees below zero, this morning winter wheat is in no condition to stand extremes, which it has been pass